

THE BLACK PANTHER

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PHILADELPHIA, PA.

EARLY WEDNESDAY MORNING,
JUNE 24, 1970,

A MAN BY THE NAME OF ARTHUR
DAVIS, STOOD UP TO THE ENTIRE
WORLD, AND DEMANDED THAT HE BE
SPOKEN TO, AS A MAN

STORY PAGE 2



KNOCK, KNOCK, WHO'S THERE? THE PIG. "YOU GOT A WAGON? I DON'T NEED ONE, I'M COM-
ING IN, BANG BANG BANG BANG! THE PIG."



EXCERPT FROM EXECUTIVE MANDATE #3

THOSE WHO APPROACH OUR DOORS IN THE MANNER OF OUTLAWS, WHO
SEEK TO ENTER OUR HOMES ILLEGALLY, UNLAWFULLY AND IN A ROWDY
FASHION, THOSE WHO KICK OUR DOORS DOWN WITH NO AUTHORITY AND
SEEK TO RANSACK OUR HOMES IN VIOLATION OF OUR "HUMAN RIGHTS"
WILL, HENCEFORTH BE TREATED AS OUTLAWS, AS GANGSTERS, AS VIL-
DOERS.



INSIDE: FREE THE SOLEDAD BROTHERS!
BRAZIL/TORTURE, REPRESSION AND DEATH

SLUM LIVING CONDITIONS
IN NEW ORLEANS

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

EARLY WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 24, 1970

A MAN BY THE NAME OF ARTHUR DAVIS, STOOD UP TO THE ENTIRE WORLD,
AND DEMANDED THAT HE BE SPOKEN TO, AS A MAN



Mrs. Valierre Davis holds Maurice, three, whom she put in a closet when pig bullets ripped into the Davis' home.

The monumental issue involved here is Self-Defense. The exercise of the 2nd Amendment to the now-defunct United States Constitution, is the issue involved here. The question which must have burned in the mind of Arthur Davis as he held off invading marauders disguised as policemen, would not be too hard to imagine.

"What do I do? Stand here, and be shot, or shoot back? By picking up a gun, to bring silence to the guns which now bark, and search for the flesh of my wife, and my children."

Early Wednesday morning, June 24th, 1970, a man by the name of Arthur Davis, stood up to the entire world, and demanded that he be spoken to, as a man. The White racist occupying army, while observing the sleeping colony, saw the Davis' pull up to their 33rd St. home, and they decided to have a little fun with a nigger. The pig approached Brother Davis, and told him that he had run a red light. Brother Davis dug that this was just harassment, but he refused to be the butt of it, and in his innocence, he corrected the officer, and said that he didn't run it. The officer fumed over this lowly, subhuman nigger, calling him a liar, and let a few racial snurs slip out of his slimy snout, which ended up in a hospital. The brother walked off into his pad, saying, "Man, put that gun away," when the pig of injustice pulled out his gun, while brother Davis entered his house. A hail of bullets followed him, with Davis getting hit in the arm. At this point, all hell broke loose, the door was kicked in three murderous pigs charged upstairs, and all three came tumbling back down when they met face to face with shotgun pellets, mastered by Arthur Davis, who demanded to be spoken to, LIKE A MAN.

THESE LITTLE PIGS
WENT TO THE GHETTO.



PIG EDWARD TUSSO



PIG ROBERT WALTERS

Unfortunately, we don't have the other pig's name nor picture.

The aftermath of the fiery onslaught listed three pigs hospitalized with shotgun blasts of the face, and neck area, and the entire police force on the verge of a heart attack, from not knowing which nigger will do what. Davis was hit in both arms, his wife, Mrs. Valierre Davis, and their son, Maurice, three years old, narrowly averted being shot and killed by their collective resourcefulness. Sister Davis put Maurice in the closet, and took refuge in the bed-



THE PIGS, AFTER COMING IN UNINVITED, RAN AMUCK BY SHOOTING UP THE CEILING.



PIGS SHOT THROUGH DOOR



PIGS RANSACKED THE DAVIS' HOME

room of the 3-floor structure...in the pitched battle of resistance which lasted for three hours.

At this point it should be noted that the relevance of this issue can best be seen in light of the events which surrounded the L.A. 18, where 11 niggers held off hundreds of pig police for hours. We hold this event of three against one up high, as an example of the masses observing the teachings of our Party with practice. It is very possible that the brother could have heard of the December 8th shootout just as I have described it, which was, and will be sufficient, 11 niggers holding off hundreds of pigs for hours, WITH GUNS. Brother Davis is presently being held under \$50,000 bail. The people, the Black revolutionary people in Babylon, must not allow this brother to suffer in a cell, because his actions point towards our ultimate goal, Sister Elaine Brown says:

HAVE YOU EVER STOOD, IN THE DARKNESS OF NIGHT, SCREAMING SILENTLY YOU'RE A MAN.

HAVE YOU EVER HOPED THAT A TIME WOULD COME, WHEN YOUR VOICE WOULD BE HEARD IN THE NOON-DAY SUN.

HAVE YOU WAITED SO LONG, 'TIL YOUR UNHEARD SONG, HAS STRIPPED AWAY YOUR VERY SOUL, WELL JUST BELIEVE IT MY FRIEND, THAT THIS SILENCE WILL END.

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO GET GUNS AND BE MEN."

THIS TIME BIRDSHOT, NEXT TIME 00 BUCK!
RESIST TO EXIST!

BLACK PANTHER PARTY
Philadelphia Chapter
Mumia

FASCIST STORM TROOPERS WAGE COWARDLY ATTACK ON N.C.C.F. OFFICE...OHIO



Vicious pigs, wait for the oink to attack.



Bullet holes in walls of Ohio, N.C.C.F.



Mary Smith, attacked in raid.

Fascist, oinks in the faces of the people.

The Ohio Chapter of the National Committee To Combat Fascism (N.C.C.F.) accuses the fascist, gestapo, storm troopers of the Cleveland Pig Department of carrying out a military assault against the Black Panther Party's Cleveland N.C.C.F. office and the people of the East 79th Rowlings Holston area with the full consent of the "Safety Director" and other members of the city administration.

The fascist pigs used the excuse of serving a peace warrant on two brothers to implement in a military fashion a search, destroy and kill mission against the N.C.C.F. office as a part of the same as imperialist troops of America are using to wage a genocidal war of aggression against the people of Vietnam, Cambodia and Laos. They attacked 75 to 100 strong, in full battle gear (bullet proof vests), with all the tools of oppression (Thompson sub machine guns, automatic carbines, shotguns etc) that have become familiar sights to the Black community across the country of Babylon.

The pigs blasted the N.C.C.F. office without warning. Under cover of the barrage, mad dog killers of the political left rushed up the back stairs to the apartment, shot out the windows, kicked the door in and arrested Fred Clark. These murderous trigger-happy pigs shot Fred in the leg after he was in custody. During the assault on the N.C.C.F.

office, a fanatic pig tore open the foot of a bystander with the butt end of his rifle, tore her clothes and knocked her to the ground. Other bystanders were confronted by pigs carrying rifles shotguns etc, and were herded into a backyard and into the bar across the street at gun point.

We must stop these mad-dog storm troopers by whatever means necessary.

SHRIZ THE TIME
OHIO CHAPTER
N.C.C.F.



Pig "Doc" Avery

We accuse "Doc" Avery, who requested peace warrants against N.C.C.F. members, of being a liar and dangerous, bootlicking tool of the power structure. We also accuse bootlicking Avery and the pig department (who used this tool as a excuse to assault the N.C.C.F. office and occupy the Black community) of crimes against the people and the people's liberation. We demand that warrants be issued in the name of the people for their arrest.

PIGS ATTEMPTING TO CLOSE WEST OAKLAND COMMUNITY CENTER

It has been several months now since we first occupied and then opened what is now the Black Community Information Center at 1600-1610 West Oakland.

But since our arrival there, the pigs have been seemingly unrelentless in their attempt to gain as much information as possible, true or false, concerning the Panthers working out of the Center and exactly what we're up to.

The pigs rely not only on the people in the community for their information (old Uncle Tom, head-for-chief head "snitches" and paid think-they-shit nigger informers). They have had the audacity to try to gain information directly from us.

Coming to the community and to the center in all manner of disguise, pigs have tried to pass off as census takers and telephone men. They recently tapped the wires on all the lines in the area around the community center. This was done to prevent any calls from leaving the area in time of a massive attack. And the pigs will relish any tid-bit information they can pick up until then.

Pacific Gas and Electric Co. (P.G.&E.) pigs are some of the most foul and deceptive of the lot.

The Black capitalists slumlord who owns the house out of which the Center operated decided that she would no longer pay the utilities and so informed the people at the water company and at P.G.&E.. On June 19th a so-called representative of the water company came to shut off the water because of her failure to pay the bill. He told those at the Center that in order to prevent the water from being shut off, the account would have to be put in someone else's name. When I got back to the center, I called the water company and in a matter of minutes made arrangements for the forthcoming bill to be put in my name. All of this was done by phone.

Several days ago, one of the

brothers at the Center called my attention to two men walking toward the center. One was dressed in slacks and a white dress shirt. He was about 35 years of age, of medium-tall height and on the slightly heavy side. He had dark brown curly hair and dark eyes. (Does he look familiar to you?) The other was older, rather thin.

Here it was, just a few days later and the P.G.&E. had come up with the same line: the persons paying utilities no longer wished to pay them either the forth coming bill would have to be put in someone else's name or the P.G.&E. would shut it off.

Before I had a chance to tell the pig in whose name the bill should be put, he asked if I wanted it to be put in the name of the Black Panther Party. I told him no, that it would be put in my name. He wrote something down, turned the paper over, then handed it to me and asked me if I would please sign there, where he pointed. I thought "Now, I just went through this same thing with the water company and all those arrangements were made by phone. This pig must be a fool if he thinks that I'm going to sign that what over it is". I took the paper and put it up to the post as if about to sign. I then flipped the paper over and began reading. The one thing that stood out in red writing across the paper was "Panther Headquarters. Take police protection". To the brother standing on the porch next to me I said "Now ain't this a ... Do you see this? He agreed then the pig snatched the paper from my hands and began saying nervously that he didn't know anything about any police protection business. I told him that I wasn't signing anything before reading it. I told him to give it back to me so I could read it before signing, but he refused to give it back. In fact after he got the form back he started making his way down the steps as fast as his unfortunate

that he didn't fall and break his neck.

Once on the sidewalk he turned around only to ask me if he had the correct spelling of my last name. Anyway the next thing I knew he was down the street and back in his little grey unmarked car. The older P.G.&E. looking man was still phidling around on the side of the house. I asked him what was he up to. He said that he had just taken a meter reading and started explaining about the white tag he was leaving on the meter as he walked away.

Then Monday afternoon I returned to the Center to find a P.G.&E. van sitting on the sidewalk in front of the Center. I was later told that P.G.&E. people had come to the house of one of the neighbors supposedly answering a service call.

It is with certainty that I say: that situations well planned and calculated to condition you, after a period of time to think nothing of their occurrences, as so many of you have already become conditioned.

But you must remember that the pigs will stop at nothing to prevent Black people who have been enslaved and impoverished for 400 years from at last gaining their freedom and liberation, because our freedom is the oppressor's doom.

So the next time you see anyone or any platoon of these so called "servants of the community", whatever the disguise, just recall if you will the Mafia and the St. Valentine's Day massacre and be prepared for the showdown. In the words of Huey P. Newton, Minister of Defense, "An unarmed people are slaves or subject to slavery at any given time". ARM YOURSELF ON HARM YOURSELF. Organize community self defense groups now!

Black Community
Information Center—
West Oakland, CALIF.

WINSTON-SALEM--ON CHICAGO STREET--

ALL THE PIGS DO IS COME BY AND COLLECT RENT

On Chicago Street in Winston-Salem, a section of Babylon on the East Side of town, are nothing but rat-infested shacks, where Black people have stayed over 10 years. No. 4 of our 10-Point Platform and Program says, "We want decent housing, fit for shelter of human beings."

When we went into the community to talk to people about their housing problems, one lady by the name of Helen said "these houses have never been repaired" since she has been living there. She also said "all they would do was to come by here to collect the rent. When we told the landlords or slumlords our houses needed repairs they would say O.K. and the next week they would be back for more rent, but still no repairs were performed." Most of these houses do not have hot water, or a bathroom. But when the end of the month or week comes the racist slumlord, the low-down racist dog is always there with their hands out for more rent.

These houses are mostly rented by these two racist punks called "Newton Bros." and "L.F. Bonds and Son". These are the two biggest slumlords in Winston-Salem. We are now letting these two pigs know how the people in the community feel about them. The people in the community know that you are slumlords. But they didn't know how to deal with you until they were educated by the N.C.C.F.

The houses used to be taken from the hands of these two pigs and given to the people, because

they have stayed there long enough to have paid for these houses. These houses rent for \$8.00 to \$15.00 a week and we know that they are not good enough for that much money. Even the racist, dog-gish, pig knows this.

Everytime Reynolds gets a raise, the people's rent goes up. The food also goes up. These pigs are all joined hand and hand together all over the world to keep the people oppressed in the Black community. The same slumlord who owns

Black people throughout the world receive the worst of everything. The people are tired of being oppressed, and being forced to live like animals. They understand what the Platform and Program of the Party is all about, and they know that they are being denied what is rightfully theirs. So to all of the fascist, racist, oppressive forces (pigs) of the power structure, the people want you to know that they have put a time-limit on you. And it won't be long before that time



The people are tired of being oppressed, and being forced to live like animals.

located on Chicago-Newton-Panther way of Winston-Salem. He is a punk, a slave, and a lying politician. He had the nerve to run for mayor and was telling people that he wanted better houses in the Black community; when he himself is a slumlord.

from out)

SHRIZ THE TIME

SHRIZ THE LAND

N.C.C.F., Winston-Salem
Ed McQueen

CHIEF ROY BURKE A MENACE TO CAIRO

Cairo Police Chief Roy Burke is one of the greatest menaces to the life and property of citizens of Cairo, Illinois. His actions and attitudes in recent days and weeks have created even greater animosity between civilians and policemen in this city than ever before existed.

refused by States Attorney Peyton Herbling founder of the White Hat vigilante group.

On Saturday, June 27, during the weekly march held by the United Front in downtown Cairo, Chief Burke taunted and harassed Black parade Marshalls several times. Mr. Edward Crawford is shown

and then later threatened to issue warrants on the marshalls.

The other part of the menace is the fact that the chief maintains on his force some of the most staunch Whitescists in Cairo. In recent days it has been reported that some of these policemen have said they would wel-

CHIEF BURKE
STANDS AND
OINKS AT
BLACK
MARCHERS
IN THE
STREETS OF
CAIRO,
ILLINOIS.



THESE RACISTS, HARASSED BLACK
MARCHERS AND WERE IGNORED BY PIGS.

On Thursday evening June 11, Chief Burke was observed by several people, outside White civilians, moving towards the all Black housing project with carbines drawn and shooting into the units which house 800-1000 children, women, and men.

The Chief was seen trespassing in the yards of residents near to Pyramid Court, again with several persons identified as White, shooting indiscriminately into the housing project. Later when confronted with this evidence the Chief admitted he had indeed fired into the Pyramid Court. He also told the same story to the state police detectives.

On Sunday, June 21, men on Burke's force came close to inciting a major riot. Some 350 Blacks had gathered on 14th street some of the fire at United Front offices, when Whites gathered near by. The Whites began to heckle and taunt the Blacks. Riots ensued. White policemen drew their guns on the Blacks involved. Only quick action on the part of some cool-headed Blacks prevented ended this confrontation. Blacks attempted to have warrants issued against the police, but were

restraining a Black marcher after Chief Burke had taunted the men to the point of violence. The expression on the Chief's face along with Black Jack in his hand describes well his feelings towards Blacks.

With such statements as: "Black man, I would like to knock your head off your shoulders." If I ever have the chance I'll bust your head wide open. "Come on out of the line and let me at you". Some of the Marshalls responded to the taunts and as they moved towards the Chief. He drew out his Black Jack, and menacingly walked towards them, continuing his tauntings. One of the Blacks when told by the Chief he would "love to knock out his brains" responded "I'll be dead and in hell before that will happen."

One Marshall seeing the total danger in such moves by the Chief and realizing that they were deliberate in trying to provoke the marchers so that police could move in and bloody heads and make massacres, stepped between Burke and the Blacks. He then moved the Blacks on in the line of the march. The Chief even then continued his taunts

come the opportunity to kill all the niggers in the United Front and in Pyramid Court. Their actions in the months preceding the present summer offensive of violence against Blacks were just as bad Black people of Cairo know there is no such thing as equal enforcement of the law. Blacks know that recent training provided by the state police force, often just as racist as Cairo police, only enabled the local police force, to know better ways of intimidating and harassing Blacks, and finding better ways of arresting Blacks on trumped-up charges. This they have been doing since completing their training.

Chief Burke, by his own attitude and actions and by the attitude and actions of the many white racists on his force, shows clearly that Blacks of Cairo cannot survive unless conditions are changed. Such actions that occurred on the 11th and 27th of June, could easily set off the spark that could physically destroy the lives of many Blacks in Cairo.

The conspiracy which exists between local and state police hold nothing but oppression for Blacks of this city. Cheap theatrics such as disarming an unarmed "bomb", attempts at moving into Pyramid Court while firing a cartridge, constant complaining of a post-shot-phantom-sniper firing even at the police station; and attempts to provoke Blacks into violent action, even more deeply divides the community; even more convinces the Blacks that law-and-order has one meaning for Whites and another for Blacks; and hastens the day of mass genocide of Blacks in Cairo. The chief must be removed from his position. He must be replaced by a caring and understanding Black man, acceptable to the Black community. Then and only then can there be a movement towards sanity in the Cairo Police Department.

UNITED FRONT NEWS



DETROIT

MICHAEL AND LAWRENCE PROVED THEMSELVES
TO BE A "MATCH FOR A HUNDRED" BY
DEFENDING THEMSELVES AGAINST
150 BLOOD THIRSTY PIGS

In the early morning hours of Sunday June 28, 1970, the racist pigs of the Detroit Pig Department, attacked the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence White at 6154 Robins, with intent to commit murder.

I talked to Mrs. White and these are the facts of that morning: Mrs. White said that she and her son were in bed, while Lawrence and Michael Anderson were listening to records. At about 12:30 or 1:00 someone knocked at the door. She went down to answer it. When she opened the door she was snatched out on the porch by the pigs. Mrs. White said that pigs were all over the place in marked and unmarked cars, and pigs on foot, they were all over the lawn and out in the street, up to 3 and 4 blocks away the pigs had the area surrounded by pigs.

Mrs. White questioned the pigs as to what was going on, the pig pushed her to the side, then the pigs began to fire on the upstairs portion of the two family flat. Mrs. White told the pigs that she had to go back into the house and get her son, the pig oinked "ain't nobody going up there now", after begging the pig again and again, she was finally allowed to go back up for the baby. Before she could get out with the baby the pigs began to shoot tear gas into the house. The pigs attempted to kill Lawrence, Michael as well as the baby. Had Mrs. White not continued to beg the racist pig to let her go back for the baby, he would have been murdered by the pigs.



Michael Anderson



Lawrence White Jr.

The crib in which the baby was sleeping was burned beyond use, there was also a teddy bear which the baby slept with. It too was burned from the tear gas missiles that were shot into the flat. The mattress had to be thrown out because it was burned so badly. All of this, and Mrs. White had to beg to go back and get her child from the house. This alone is a clear example of just how little the fascist pigs care about the life of a Black child.

Lawrence and Michael are an example that all members of the Black Community should follow. We must all be a match for a hundred, because of the odds we are faced with, and the importance in succeeding is our struggle for

Liberation.

The Black Panther Party and its Political Organizing Bureau (P.O.B., C.F.) have been moving to instill in the minds of the masses a revolutionary ideology, one that teaches us all to defend ourselves when attacked. The phrase "To Be A Match For A Hundred" means that one must prepare himself to defeat 100 of the attacking enemy.

These two brothers proved themselves to be a match for a hundred, because without warning they were attacked, 150 against 2 revolutionaries and managed to hold out for approx. four hours. Michael stayed in the flat without a gas mask until he had run out of ammunition with which to defend himself. Only then did he surrender.

Brother (Red) Lawrence defended his home for a total of three hours. He had to defend himself against 150 blood-thirsty racist pigs.

We must remember that if one of the masses is lost in struggle with the fascist pigs of the power structure, it would be an irreplaceable loss. The life of each member of the peoples army is much more important than the lives of a 1,000 pigs. We must preserve our strength at the same time wipe out scores of the attacking enemy.

Both brothers stood firmly on the principles of survival of the community as well as their own lives.

All members of the Black and

Oppressed community of this fascist racist, pig-controlled nation must understand now, the plan of this decadent American government to commit Genocide on the Black Panther Party and its organizing bureau, then to move onto annihilating the whole of the Black Community.

We must all relate to, and grow strong in becoming a match for a hundred. With this thought in mind and, more important, putting this idea into practice we will survive America.

ARM YOURSELF OR HARM YOURSELF!

N.A.C.P., Detroit

DEATH TO THE
FASCIST PIGS

SLUM LIVING CONDITIONS IN NEW ORLEANS

Point No. 4 of the Black Panther Party's Platform and Program states that, "We want decent housing, fit for shelter of human beings."

people's hard earned money to "discuss" the problem. They do absolutely nothing about it...not a thing but let Black people get sick and die from these conditions.

ward areas are another example. The pig-owned houses are literally falling apart and the pig landlords refuse to make necessary repairs. They even get nig-

gers and other members of the household. They are forced to leave lights on all night and this helps to make those other stealing pigs at Public Service Inc.

the people pay him to get exploited! It is time now for the people to rise up and put an end to this madness. The avaricious pig landlords respect nothing but power



In the city of New Orleans, there are many large Black ghetto communities which are not fit for human habitation. Each community is usually centered around a large federal slum housing project. These large projects are of "slapstick" construction which resemble concentration camps and serve somewhat the same purpose. The projects are tightly controlled by the fascist pigs in the government housing agencies. The poor people who live in these shacks (places of residence) have no control whatsoever over them. They are forced to control the deplorable conditions and are being constantly told by the power structure that they could be "worse off". These project apartments... or for a better word, compartments (people are herded up like cattle) are infested to the core with rats, large spiders, roaches, bugs and other disease carrying insects. The people complain to the authorities who do nothing but sit in their air-conditioned offices and "discuss" the problem. These authorities are paid well with the

The so-called private housing in the communities must be what the government pigs call "worse off". This is where the vicious, capitalist slum landlords move in and subject the people to the most inhuman living conditions that they can get away with, and they get away with murder. In the Gertown or Niggertown areas of the city, for instance, some of the housing has decayed to such an extent that the rats are complaining about the mosquitoes, various crawling insects and even snakes moving in on their territory. Garbage collections are so irregular as to be almost non-existent. The garbage litters the streets which some of the children have to use as playgrounds. Go to the Central City area and you'll find people sitting outside on steps or stoops in front of the shabby wood-frame houses, sometimes throughout the night because it's too hot inside to go to sleep. Most of the houses are owned by White persons who don't live anywhere near the community.

The ninth ward and lower ninth

ward lackeys like J. W. Straughter to collect their rent. These money-mad dogs don't even want to see the houses they force (by economic repression) human beings to live in. They are robbing the people and raping the community and these big time hogs use little nigger pigs or "pork chops" to help them do it and do their dirty work.

They even have the audacity to collect a tenant's rent and then make him get a time-consuming court order for simple things like fixing the toilet. The city won't even provide adequate drainage systems in the Black community. The streets are not paved in most

cases and after a heavy rain the people have to wade through water and mud to get into the houses which are already drenched inside because of the holes in the roof. As you can see, it is a vicious system the capitalists' run down on the people. There are many cases where families can't go to sleep at night unless someone stays up all night to keep the rain away from the babies and chil-

drer.

Living conditions like this help cause undesirable reactions such as utter despair and hopelessness which brings about forms of escapism like dope addiction and, on the other hand, religious fanaticism. These reactions play right into the hands of dope dealers who destroy our youth with death dealing drugs and of lying Black preachers who operate like pimps and prostitute Jesus...Black pigs who exploit the people through religion.

Some of the slum landlords are trying to give the people with new, modern, prefabricated, space-age slum dwellings. They charge high exorbitant rates and in no time at all these cheaply constructed houses begin to deteriorate and thus become unfit for shelter of human beings. The landlord pig then orders that the niggers are mending up his house and tries to make the people fix his house so that he can continue to exploit or suck the life-blood of other people at minimum or no cost to himself. In other words he makes

and the power of the people of New Orleans must be brought to the fore. We will not go to the courts to fight these pigs because they have judges in the courts who are also slumlords. There is nowhere to turn but to ourselves and we must deal with this problem the best way we know how. The people who force us to live under these inhuman conditions are killing us. They are murdering us. In other words this slum housing is just another part of their master genocidal plan now being perpetrated against Black people. We must survive and the only method left to insure our survival is revolution...the revolution of the people against the small ruling class of pigs that control the entire power structure. FOR THE SALVATION, LIBERATION AND FREEDOM OF OUR PEOPLE, WE WILL NOT HESITATE TO EITHER KILL OR DIE!

SEIZE THE TIME

BLACK COMMUNITY INFORMATION CENTER
New Orleans, Louisiana

HOSPITAL'S HAVE ROLE IN PLANNED GENOCIDE OF BLACK PEOPLE

Charity Hospital in New Orleans, Louisiana is a hospital which only treats patients receiving low income. Because of this I was eligible to go there. To show how this is a really racist institution, I took my five month old baby there with chills and fever. Because I didn't have the necessary card they turned me away. I had no money, was holding what might be a dying child—a dying Black child, but I didn't have a slip of paper. After going through what seemed like hours of red tape I finally got to see a doctor. By this time my child was as cold as ice and would not respond even after five shots.

This racist pig doctor (on being summoned by another pig doctor to side him in seeing to a White lady who had passed out) told me that my baby had a cold and it would go away in about three days. That was on a Monday. On the following Thursday she wasn't any better so my mother took her back. By this time her head had fallen back and she was completely limp. (She had a high temperature and her eyes were red and her skin had turned blue.

Upon returning to the hospital, this same pig doctor who examined her before said the same

thing and added that an ear infection was causing her head to go back. Again we took her home. On Friday she wouldn't let anybody touch her without crying as if something was hurting her. She then started having seizures in the left side of her body. Her left eye closed and she wouldn't eat. She would close off to sleep only to be awakened by her seizures. Again we brought her to the hospital and this lady pig doctor put an I.V. in her arm. When the water ran out, they told us to take her home.

Again we took her home, the medicine worked for about two days. After this period the seizures started again, but every worse. Her nose started bleeding, she was passing blood in her urine, and her bowels had worms in them. Then seeing this my mother phoned the pig patrol. It was 6:00 p.m. and the pigs didn't come until 8:00 even when she told them it was a matter of life and death. When they came, they told her there was nothing they could do but call an ambulance. There was no ambulance available and instead of taking in time to an emergency these live-colored dog operators called a laundry job. Would this have happened if I had been

White?

By this time my mother was hysterical and pleaded with these fascist, racist pigs to bring her to the hospital. Now dig on this—these pigs told us that they had more important things to do. That was it! They said no more or no less, they just left. Left us with a baby that was no more than two minutes from death for all they knew or cared.

By the time this honkey cab driver came it was 10:30. It is a twenty minute drive from my home to the hospital. This racist no-good dog didn't get us to the hospital until eleven thirty. He must have been driving at about two miles per hour, despite the fact that my mother told him it was an emergency.

We got to the hospital just in time to find that if we had gotten there a minute later she would have died. The diagnosis was equal meningitis and that on the brain. WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT THIS FASCIST, RACIST HOSPITAL?

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

SEIZE THE TIME

Marie Garcia

ATTEMPTED MURDER BY LEGITIMATE HEALERS

In keeping with the other institutions of genocide in fascist Babylon, the hospitals and so-called health centers of this country are daily practicing illegitimate health care upon our people and other poor people. One of the best examples of this type of institution of quackery, the Los Angeles County General Hospital, more recently known as USC Medical Center.

L.A. County Hospital is known for herding poor people, Blacks and Chicanos especially, into waiting rooms and having them sit for long hours without medical attention. After they finally do get to see a doctor, they usually do not get adequate attention, and are told to return home when they need to be under continuous care in a hospital.

Similar to this generally is the case of Mr. Mims, one of the few parents who truly understands the struggle and tries to do what he can to see that conditions are changed in our Black communities. Mr. Mims has suffered for quite sometime from heart trouble, rheumatism, arthritis and back trouble. Recently he became very ill. He had previously been going to L.A. County Hospital for treatment. He says that

they really did him little good when he went. When he became ill, he did not think he could take sitting in the waiting room for five or six hours, all of the time feeling worse and getting sicker. He lacked funds to see a private doctor. For this main reason, Mr. Mims stayed at home until he could not even walk or take care of himself. Finally his wife got in touch with the Black Panther Party and told the Party how sick Mr. Mims was and that they had no doctor. Someone from the People's Free Medical Clinic got in touch with a private doctor for him to see. The doctor was able to treat his illness and have him up and around again in a few days.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Mims expressed their thanks to the Party for taking an interest in him as an individual.

To Mr. and Mrs. Mims, we say that we are here to serve the people, whether it be to politically educate, feed, clothe or see to it that their health is maintained.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

BLACK PANTHER PARTY
Los Angeles

IT WAS CYNTHIA'S COLD BLOODED KILLING THAT BROUGHT IT TO THE SURFACE, CAUSING THE CANCEROUS WOUND OF OPPRESSION TO BURST FORTH

On Tuesday, June 23rd, a 12 year old young Black girl, named Cynthia James, was killed in the Williamsburg section of Brooklyn. She would have been 13 on the 29th of June.

Cynthia was hit by a 2 1/2 ton truck, traveling 50 mph in the crowded streets of Williamsburg. Martin Kline of 143 Taylor Street of Brooklyn, hit Cynthia at the intersection of Ross St., and Bedford Avenue, as he sped through the streets. Kline crushed Cynthia's head in the wheels of his 2 1/2 ton truck, killing her instantly. Martin Kline was chased and caught by some community bloods and held for the pigs who arrived shortly thereafter. This incident became the spark to ignite the smoldering fires of Zionism, racism and pig brutality absorbed for so long by the Black community in this area.

Williamsburg is an area where Blacks, Puerto Ricans and Jews live. Blacks in Williamsburg, live in reality, surrounded by Jews. There are concentrated pockets of Black people and larger areas of Jews. There are similar concentrations of Puerto Ricans. Needless to say the whole economy, politics and life of Williamsburg is controlled by the reactionary Zionist element. So, the fuel for violent confrontation has and still exists. It was Cynthia's cold blooded killing that brought it to the surface, causing the cancerous wound of oppression to burst forth. Bringing in its wake a week of pig assaults on the Black community and Zionist attacks upon the children of the Black and Puerto Rican community.

When the pigs arrived at the scene, they sought to quickly remove Martin Kline from the site of his craven and insensitive actions. The pigs of the 90th precinct placed Kline in their squad car and un-cuffed him, knowing he had just fled the scene of Cynthia's death.

Cynthia's mother, Mrs. Delores Mitchner, arrived on the set and expressed her desire to accompany the pigs and Kline to the station house, (knowing how racist justice and the law functions) she wished to be present at the proceedings. The pigs placed her in the squad car with Kline instead of separate cars and this insane pig attacked Mrs. Mitchner, forcing her in her depressed state, to defend herself. Hundreds of people stood by and watched as these racist jackals, in blue, beat Mrs. Mitchner, choked her with their little blains and handcuffed her, speeding away from the wrath of the Black community, but not before one of these pigs were identified by his badge number (2682).

The sister was taken through all these changes for defending herself against the attacks of a guilt ridden murderer, the killer of her child.

The family has not been notified as what is being done to Cynthia's killer. In fact, Martin Kline at this very moment is walking the streets of Brooklyn. Mrs. Mitchner only found this out in the course of persistent inquiry as to what was to become of her daughter's killer.

From the evening of the 23rd onward the people of Williamsburg, Black and Puerto Rican were in the streets unorganized and bitter over the latest dose of racist fascist justice. The Peoples mood was understandable. But it was the added insult of roving Zionist bands with sticks and bottles carried openly, attacking young Blacks and Puerto Ricans that forced the people of the Black community and the Puerto Rican community to respond in righteous anger and indignation.

The cowardly Zionists within the Jewish community directed their political machinery to unleash the pig police upon the people of the Black and Puerto Rican communities and contain them. Openly pigs observed the numerous beatings and assaults of Black children. Openly the Jewish Defense League carried guns and led hordes of Zionists on forays and raids up and down the streets of the Black community, and when these craven punks were confronted with the superior power of the Black and Puerto Rican communities they would immediately call the pigs to assist them in their wanton attacks.

The next evening, a brother was shot in the head, apparently by a high powered rifle. He was found Thursday morning in the hallway of a Jewish building. No one has ever been arrested. That same evening, young children were again set upon by the racist Zionists, J.D.L., beaten and stomped, when the Black community came to their aide, the pigs vamped on the people of the Black community.

We have been informed that the orders that caused these pigs to vamp on Blacks and Puerto Ricans whenever they are in groups of more than six, came from "top top", and are part and parcel of the Zionist coalition and conspiracy with the higher ups in the pig department. No Zionists are restricted from congregating and they are usually brandishing sticks, bats, bottles and molotov cocktails. Needless to say, no niggers could carry guns openly in such a situation as does the J.D.L.

In the course of the past week,

the niece of Mrs. Mitchner (Cynthia's cousin) Margarita, 16 years old, Mrs. Mitchner's surviving daughter, Kathy, 15 years old and her son Jerry, 12 years old, were set upon and attacked by the Zionist J.D.L. who jumped out of cars in the most cowardly manner to attack and beat these children while on their way to the store.

The little brother was beaten out of his shoes, some passing Puerto Rican brothers came to their aide and put these cowards to flight. The sister, Margarita, went to the station house to file a complaint against her attackers and she was arrested and charged with assault on a J.D.L. member. The pigs refused to give Mrs. Mitchner any information concerning her niece, Margarita.

Later on, one of the factories owned by the Zionists was set ablaze, (whether in retaliation for the attacks upon the Black community or otherwise), approximately 400 barbaric Zionists marched down to the front of Mrs. Mitchner's home as the fascist pigs looked on amused. This clearly shows the collusion and hand in glove unity of American fascism and reactionary, racist Zionism. When it became evident that the bloods on Mrs. Mitchner's block would not tolerate any more misery and foul degradation heaped and heaped upon her, the pigs reluctantly removed the Zionists from the block. Because of these events and many, many more inflicted upon the Black and Puerto Rican community, because of the open harassment and brandishing of guns by Zionists in the faces of our people; because of the countless beatings, murders and the outright fascist occupation by the pig police of our communities; we see Black people faced with a situation where the organized armed forces embodied in the racist pig police, in cahoots with the racist Zionist elements in the Jewish community and these forces threaten our very existence and survival. The people of Williamsburg and other areas in Brooklyn are arming themselves and are looking to organizing self-defense groups, and the Black Panther Party stands in unity with the people.

The Black Panther Party will defend the right of our people to exist and we will not hesitate to inflict maximum retaliation in defense of that human right.

ALL POWER TO THE GOOD SNIPERS!

BLACK PANTHER PARTY
Brooklyn Branch
Dorinda (N.Y. 21)



The Black Panther Party will defend the right of our people to exist and we will not hesitate to inflict maximum retaliation in defense of that human right.

CAPITALIST PIG LACKEY, LIPSEY IS INHUMANE IN HIS ACTIONS AGAINST THE WELL BEING OF HIS PEOPLE

Sharyne Hale, a young, Black welfare recipient, came to us with the familiar problem of a dogmatic manager. The nigger lackey manager Carlos Lipsey lied to and swindled money out of Sharyne. She has been making \$25.00 a month payments on some furniture that had been left in one of the apartments in the building where she was also renting a one bedroom apartment on 22nd and Jefferson. Altogether she was paying or trying to pay \$157.00 for rent and \$25.00 for the furniture each month. Actually the rent price of a one bedroom apartment at the Flinstone is \$140.00 a two bedroom is \$154.00 and a three bedroom is \$158.00, so he was pocketing money from her rent. Because of her being on welfare and you know how they can screw you up, she didn't receive a check the month she moved in and was unable to pay the rent and all of the \$75.00 damage deposit. She still owed about \$186.00. He used this as a prime time to rap to her about setting her up to turn tricks to get money to pay her debt. All along starting with their first meeting, he had been trying to talk to her about becoming his woman and going to Alaska with him to make some bread. He would frighten her by entering her apartment, while she'd been out, with his pig key and leaving notes letting her know that he had been there. The second month she was there she was able to make payment on the debt due. He then threatened to lock her out of her apartment and then shocked her by saying that she had only been renting the furniture.

Greedy, money hungry, lackeys believe in this manner with no respect to the safety and well being of his people. This one even stooped so low as to, after failing to get her to willingly turn tricks for him, set her up to put her in a position in which she would have little choice but sell her body to get housing. She was faced, otherwise with being thrown on the streets with nothing, and robbed of the furniture she was buying. Robbery! Point number 3 of the Black Panther Party and Program states that "We want an end to the robbery by the capitalists of the Black community". Especially when this act of robbery determines whether or not the victim will have food to eat or a place to live. The people must begin to deal with these thieves in the highest level as thieves should be dealt with.

In Winston Salem, North Carolina, the people who were being faced with being thrown into the cold streets or pay an outlandish amount of rent to live in a rat and roach infested hovel, refused to pay rent and armed themselves to protect themselves with the power they needed to determine whether or not they were going to have housing. Robbery. Exploitation. Capitalism all one, and all are inhuman. Carlos Lipsey is inhuman in his actions against the well being of his people for money. The people must deal with him and all the others like him who ignore our basic needs and rob us of our rights to survival.

KEEP ON GETTING UP
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
Washington State Chapter

NEW YORK LETTER FROM A BROTHER IN SHERIDAN REHABILITATION CENTER

My name is Stephen English. I am a resident of Sheridan Rehabilitation Center. It's a part of the Nelson Rockefeller Program, which is another name for a penal institution or pigpen. These racist minded individuals are holding me without cause or reason. In order to fully understand why I am being so unjustly treated, you must hear the situation and the conversations which do exist. I feel sorry for this institution, being that they choose to treat me with this much hostility, but you must understand why. I will not allow, will not give these racist pigs the pleasure of seeing me at my lowest point. I will not allow my spirit to be broken by any malicious attempts by members of

our capitalistic government. I'd go a little deeper.

You see this penal institution has stereotyped me as being what they choose to call a Black militant, in both my manner and my poetry. This being true because I have not and will not turn in my Blackness for an Uncle Tom suit. I have never bitten my tongue while in the oppressive presence. Because I choose not to play their games, I find myself being constantly punished, again and again. For each time I get up and stand vigorously at them. "There's not too many other ways you can hurt me." I consider myself and all the other prisoners oppressed as well as Black political prisoners. Why? Because as brother Michael

Tabor has so beautifully put it: "Capitalism plus dope equals mass genocide". I am here by no oppressed man's means, because an oppressed man has ever had enough money to support such a plan of mass genocide upon my people.

I truly feel that the past 14 months of my life has made me fully aware of who and what I am and what I must do in order to better myself and my people. I could also use any advice, information, or literature that you are willing to send me.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

Stephen English
75 Martin
New York, N.Y. 10014

RIOT WEAPON



"Multiple Baton Shells", made out of wood, will break bones at 40 yards.

BERKELEY PIG DEPT. ADOPTS NEW REPRESSION TACTIC

The Berkeley police department yesterday displayed their new anti-riot weapon—a cartridge full of wood pellets—which it said was used with success in disturbances there Saturday night.

It consists of a 37mm casing containing a charge and five wooden pellets. It is fired from the same type of rifle-style launcher that fires tear gas grenades. The pellets, which are about an inch and a quarter wide and an inch and a half long, look like sections from a broom handle.

RANGE

The effective range of the weapon, known as a "Multiple Baton Shell," is about 30 yards, although it has been used in Hong Kong at ranges up to 75 yards.

Berkeley police described the new weapon as "effective

and non-lethal," but said it could cause bone fractures at between 30 and 40 yards.

They said it preferable to tear gas canisters or grenades, which can — and have — been picked up and thrown back at police by demonstrators.

CHARGE

The wooden pellets in the Baton Shell are too light to be thrown back with any appreciable effect. Their impact comes from the explosive charge which impels them.

The device was first used in Hong Kong in 1967 and Berkeley is the first department to use it in California.

Berkeley police said one tactic under consideration is to fire the wooden blocks onto pavement so they will bounce in different directions, making it difficult for demonstrators to know which way to duck.

RACIST PIGS OF BOSTON BEAT, BILLY CLUB AND ARREST YOUTH AT PARTY

Anyone who has had to deal with Mayor White's finest, more commonly known as the Boston Pig Department, knows of the overt racism and gestapo tactics of the GPD. Specifically, the pigs of station #13 have been constantly harassing the black residents of that area. These racist fools have been known to bust young brothers and sisters on five charges and will not hesitate to beat, club and/or shoot anything black.

On June 6, 1970, the pigs raided a party that was being given in Jamaica Plain. A pig came to the door and knocked, claiming that he had received a report of a stabbing, and he wanted to know who had been hurt. When he was told by the organizers of the party that there was no stabbing and that no one had called the pigs, the fuckers forced entry into the apartment and quickly arrested the brothers for disturbance and

disturbing the peace. The pigs pushed several brothers and sisters around and began to use profanity and other foul terms, which is their character. All the while, no one had been drinking at all and the party was very orderly and rather quiet.

The pigs really began to get up tight when they saw that there were white youths at the party, and the pigs became so reactionary, he-him (this first one pig asked the white youths why they were at a "Nigger Party") and they got doubly uptight when the reply was that the blacks were their friends. True to their racist nature, the pigs only listened to the white youths, claiming that they didn't know enough about rock and roll music. While at the meantime, they were saying that they would have some sort of a dance if we had some more here. It was a

In America we have a constitution that is supposed to relate to the people; giving the people certain guaranteed rights. Under this constitution we are supposed to be entitled to freedom of speech, freedom of press and freedom of assembly. Yet, not too long ago the fascist troops tried to get an injunction against our literature, due to what the pigs termed the untimely death and serious wounding of two of their police officers. But the people call them pig obstructors of justice, and say death to the pigs who are up to their pig trickery. The fools wanted to blame this righteous act on what they called inflammatory Panther literature, when all it really was, were beautiful people dealing justly with the problem. The fascist murderers attempted to put fear into the hearts of the people so they would not support us and would not accept our literature.

But this plan failed. The Bal-

at 9:15 PM, last Tuesday, Lee Knight, his wife, and a friend were sitting in their apartment on 61 Dearborn Street, just sitting around rapping, laughing; that togetherness that friends can feel in the security of their homes. At 10:00 PM, Lee Knight was sitting in Charles Street Jail, beaten, and bewildered, with no knowledge of why he was arrested. One thing he does know, that within the confines of Babylon, black people have no security that their home is not a home.

About 9:30, 25 of Boston's "finest" surrounded 61 Dearborn Street, lurking around in the dark and eering to the alarm, which is their own nature. 7 - 10 pigs broke down the door. As the door slammed against the wall it just missed decapitating one of Lee Knight's children. They immediately ran over to Lee Knight, snatched him up and beat him. When the friend protested, they knocked her down. She was pregnant. They reached under the chair where Lee Knight was sitting, and took his .38, which they seemed to know exactly where it was located. The next day, Mrs. Knight visited him in jail. His eye was a mile high and his hatred was a mile deep. And he still didn't know what charges he was arrested on.

Now look, some people might call it rhetoric, but the fact remains, that Black people have no rights that pigs are bound to respect. "No-Knock" is nothing new to black people, it only legitimized the reality of life in Babylon. As Eldridge has said: "For black people in Babylon, their daily existence is a political education. 'Law and order' has become a rallying cry for all the reactionary racist, white supremacy elements within this society. Men have been elected president of this decadent country by simply calling for 'Law and order', as we know it, 'Keep

enough that the pigs raided the party, they also busted one brother, Lawrence Moss, as he was about to step into his home at 2 Marmion St, several blocks away from where the party had been, bringing the total arrested at five. When the brothers arrived at station #13, the blacks were beat and further harassed. The blacks got out on \$100 each bond to appear in court on Monday, June 8th.

On Monday, the cops were again in two blocks long covered from the other three who received possible consideration for being under 21 years of age. All of the

more city solicitor decided this action to be unconstitutional. We must educate the people to revolution and we must teach them the correct handling of a revolution. One of the first steps in revolution is to educate the people, part of this education comes from our literature and leaflets. Then through observation and to participation.

The enforcers of injustice would try to stop us in what they consider its early phases. But it is too late; too late to stifle the cries of revolution. The power structure can never stifle this glorious cry, they can only bring the people closer to our cause, by raising the consciousness of the people with their fascist oppression; thus bringing closer their own day of doom.

This conjunction, this blatant attempt to deny us our constitutional rights has raised even more the political consciousness of the

people and revealed even more the lengths to which a reactionary would go to stifle righteous revolution. It shows the flunky pig as he is. It shows he'd stop at nothing, even the denial of a right guaranteed by the constitution. He'd do all this and more to assist in protecting the ruling class—who are the real criminals in society. Make no mistake of this, they are thieves, murderers, and embezzlers of the people who go thus far unpunished. They are backed by storm troopers, enforcers of fascism and experts at torture and intimidation.

The Vanguard will continue to move forward, for the oppressor has no rights which the oppressed are bound to respect.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

BLACK PANTHER PARTY
Baltimore Chapter
Anita Strous

THE COURAGE TO KILL

the niggers in their place."

The courage to kill. Let that sink in. The simple yet profound courage to kill! We have talked for too long about dying. Let us now, not only discuss, but put into practice its opposite. For black people, the courage to die is resolved as soon as a young blood is old enough to walk the streets of Babylon.

The attempt must be made, and is being made daily, to deal with our present conditions. Station #10

was fired upon last Saturday, but unfortunately no pigs were killed. But the act was accomplished, and the hero successfully avoided capture. And keep in mind, he acted upon the high form of emotion, an oppressed people can have; a revolutionary emotion, so deep, so strong, so full of love for one's own people. The courage to kill.

COUNTER ATTACK

Power To The Sharpshooters
Michael Fultz
Boston Chapter, B.P.P.



brothers, Lawrence Moss, Lee Camp, Skippy Drake, Dale Davis, and brother Ricky received consideration until June 8th.

Similar events take place all over the country wherever black people are found: apartments, arrests, shootings, etc. The only manner in which we are going to put an end to the pigs' brutality against black people, is to pick up the gun in self-defense. Everyone is entitled to have a weapon to live or let them live, and to back it up with something that might try to enter your home. And it is logically assumed that if the pigs know that the people of Boston, Jamaica Plain

or any other community are armed and ready to deal, then they will think twice before they come breaking down our doors.

Counter Attack in order to make ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE a reality!

Ronald Types
Boston Chapter, B.P.P.

ALL POWER TO
THE PEOPLE

THE SUPREME COURT "MASTER OF TRICKERY"



Alex "Katara" McKiever
Political Prisoner

The Federal Supreme Court in a 5 to 3 decision voted that if men of draft age opposed the war in Vietnam on deeply felt moral and ethical grounds, they are entitled to draft exemptions as conscientious objectors. If you take this on face value, as so many Americans will, it would seem that the Supreme Court is redressing the grievances of the anti-war movement in America, opposing the racist genocidal imperialistic war of aggression the Nixon-Agnew-Mitchell clique are perpetrating against the people of Vietnam, both North and South. But in order to understand just what this really shows we have to look at some other decisions the Supreme Court has handed down.

On the subject of students' rights, the Supreme Court refused to order the reinstatement of two college students, who were suspended for refusing to leave the scene of a demonstration even though they didn't take part in it. The Constitution gives the "right" to freedom of assembly and speech, but the Supreme Court would not reverse the lower court decision which in essence gives the college administration the right to violate the students' right to assembly. When we look at the anti-war movement, we see that it is made up of a far-reaching range of the Mother Country--from bougie, lying politicians trying to use it for their own political advancement, to the disowned alienated Mother Country lumpen.

But the overwhelming majority are the college students that are becoming aware that the colleges of America are not relevant to their existence as human beings, but are geared to the continuance

of the capitalist system and war economy of America and are therefore revolting. Thus through their many failures at trying to stop the war of aggression in Vietnam through peaceful means, a small segment have taken the struggle to a higher level as shown by the bombing of ROTC buildings, induction offices and the offices of the big capitalist businesses that are waging war in cahoots with the government. A still small but larger segment of the anti-war movement are aware that there can be no distinction between the genocidal war against Vietnamese people and the genocidal war being waged right here in America against Black people in general and the Black Panther Party in particular.

As a result, you hear shouts of "Free Bobby and all political prisoners" along with "Ho, Ho, Ho Chi Minh, Vietcong are going to win". The U.S. is moving in an unstable path of revolution by bringing down ever increasing repressive maneuvers against the vanguard, she cannot hope to fight a war of aggression in Indochina, a war of liberation in her ghettos and a civil war in the mother country at the same time. As Fanon clearly points out, the oppressor will at strategic moments give so-called concessions to the oppressed in order to buy time to prepare repressive tactics and hold on to power a little longer. A clear example is when they refused to consider whether thousands of \$100,000 bail were unconstitutional but at the same time said that persons on Welfare had the right to have a hearing before being put off the Welfare rolls. Again they showed it when they passed the Allen decision which stated that the court could sound and gag or remove an "obscurely" defendant, which only sanctioned the barbaric treatment of our Chairman Bobby Seale in Chicago at the hands of the scoundrel Hoffman and the pre-arranged railroad of the N.Y. 22 by trial in absentia. In a vain attempt to separate the Party from the community, they added that young persons must have the same trial rights as adults. The reactionary government will continue to give them five "give a little take a lot" decisions until the people take the power they hold and shove it into the correct means to gain their freedom, i.e. armed struggle. As Chairman Mao said, "The dust will not move where the broom has not swept." The house of lies of American Democracy has become rotten and decayed and it's time for housecleaning.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
SEIZE THE TIME...NOW!

BLACK PANTHER PARTY
Alex "Katara" McKiever (N.Y. 21)

The Black Panther Party in meeting the needs of the people, is trying to implement a Free Bussing Program so that you may be able to visit your loved ones being held in prisons throughout racist Babylon. If you would like to visit your loved ones, send your names and address in to the Chapter or Branch of our Party nearest you.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
BLACK PANTHER PARTY

PIG HEARTED CAPITALIST UNVEILED FINISHED PLANS FOR CONSTRUCTION OF THE WORLD'S MOST MODERN ANTI-BOMB AND ANTI-RIOT HIDE-AWAY FOR THEMSELVES

Babylon's pig-hearted capitalists through some of their avareicious colleagues and lowly functionaries of the Dekins Company of California, unveiled finished plans in San Francisco this past week to construct the world's most modern anti-bomb and anti-riot "hideaway, hideout survival shelter" for the exclusive purpose of safely housing corporate executives and their business records (of gross exploitation) from the wrath of anarchy and acts of civil insurrection or, rather what their reactionary mentalities have correctly adjudged to be a bloody revolution on the horizon.

Lackey officials of Dekins Company cited the recent destruction of records at Stanford University and Fresno State College, and said their newly planned underground facility, which will take an estimated 21 months for the 200-acre security complex to be completed, "can withstand anything but a direct hit by the nuclear weapon". Once dug in it will be capable of accommodating 1000 foul, cringing capitalists including their flunky corporation officers 40 feet underground for up to 30 days; the depraved creatures will be able to dine on the same sort of quick-frozen gourmet foods airlines serve in flight. A game and recreation room and modern library will also be installed to help them pass away the time while, above ground all hell may be broken loose.

(The White racist Mormon church of Utah has already constructed a mammoth microfilm vault complex within Granite Mountain, outside of Salt Lake City. But this estate lacks sleeping space and other devices necessary for life support. Literature on the Granite Mountain facility reads: "One gasoline bomb thrown at an armory during a spontaneous riot or in a spirit of mad revenge may ravage priceless records that cannot be replaced").

The Dekins hideaway, hideout survival shelter is the only one of its kind west of the Rockies. The unique security complex, to be built on the Bull Pine Ranch 23 miles northwest of Coalinga in Fresno County, will include a landing strip, two massive computers, a cafeteria capable of serving 1000 meals in 90 minutes and a morgue. A surgical theater a dentist office and even an isolated ward for the pig lucky enough to come down with the plague or a high dose of radiation are all part of its medical quarters. Tennis courts among other recre-

ation devices, will be built outside of the shelter, in the event the expected revolutionary turbulence is confined to distant urban areas.

The hurried executive, in the words of puppet spokesman of Dekins Company, will be able to whisk key staff members to the underground complex of bunkers either by Lear jet or helicopter. The quasi-secret entrance will be fortified by vault type arrangement. It is to be monitored from the outside by remote controlled cameras and closely guarded by a private contingency of KKK indoctrinated White racist overkill shock troops. Communication to

one stooge manager of Dekins Company at 100 Orlis street, San Francisco, acknowledged that the hideaway, hideout survival shelter's main draw is the widespread fear, on the business executive level of bombings, the random tossing of Molotov cocktails, possibilities of kidnapping and or assassinations and acts of civil insurrection leading towards a "people's revolution".

Among categories of firms which have already leased space for their alternative headquarters and living accommodations at \$100,000 a year (on a ten year lease basis) within the facility, with plans to move it upon its



In time you will learn, enemies of the people, that you cannot run from the people. They will seek you out and punish you for all your evil doings.

the outside world will be through underground telephone lines and its own shortwave network. Computers in bunkers can be hooked up to obtain and relay vital information with electronic counterparts through the nation.

The possibility of World War III is not as much an immediate threat to the life and well being of America's greedy capitalists as is the strong probability of the more severe "political consequences" that might be meted out by the masses, the people for selfish crimes committed against them. Elaine L. Paris, author

opening, are banks, oil companies, insurance companies, construction firms along with chemical, industrial, and military manufacturers. Supposedly, as their lowly functionaries have publicly admitted, they are preparing a hedge against a future few Americans can foresee; namely, "HANDWRITING UP AGAINST THE WALL"

POWER TO THE PEOPLE
SEIZE THE TIME

Community News Service
San Francisco

NEW PIG STATION TO INSTILL FEAR INTO OUR HEARTS

People of Columbia Point Housing Project - BEWARE!

The reason for the new Pig station that occupies our community in Columbia Point is to instill fear in our hearts by inflicting murder and brutality on the people. The Pigs moved into 31 Montclair Street on Thursday June 11, 1970 and on Saturday June 13, 1970 they started to run a truck. They began by illegally entering into Lawrence Jones home and beating and intimidating him. After beating him they quickly took him to jail. Later on in the afternoon on Saturday another Pig began to shoot obscenities at Mrs. Claude Banks (a mother of the Community). Mrs. Banks was accompanied by her children and the Pig began to call them dogs. Mrs. Banks informed

this low-lifted dog that her children were humans, even though we as Black people are denied the rights of humanity.

More pigs arrived on the scene and the off duty pink pig began to chase the children. This gave the other pigs an excuse to join in. At this point they ran a truck, climbing on our youth and older people. A pregnant mother was also beaten and thrown into a patchy wagon. The pigs are unforgotten brutality on our people, but they also tried to murder one of our youth by shooting at him.

Mayor White of Boston stated that the pigs are stationed in Columbia Point Project to rid the community of crime but the actions displayed by the Boston Pig Department on Saturday makes Mayor White's liar - with the addi-

tion of more pigs we see the direct addition of more criminals. These criminals - these low-lifted pigs are here to keep us in our so called places - to keep us hungry, living in bad houses, in rags for clothing. But we say that they are not going to determine the destiny of our lives; that they are not going to determine the conditions in which we live. Only we the Blacks of Columbia Point will decide these things. So the only things left for us to take heed to the message that the fascist pigs have brought and that is "Political power grows out of the barrel of a Gun".

DEATH TO THE PIGS

Bob

OPEN LETTER FROM SAN QUENTIN THE UNDERGROUND PRERSS SPEAKS ABOUT GENOCIDE IN THE PRISONS OF CALIF

Away from home and out of touch with the valid Black news media, Black prisoners struggle fiercely to stay alive. There has always been a conspiracy among the heads of the Department Of Corrections to kill rather than send back to the streets, the Black men in prison who refuse to sell out their manhood. The conspiracy has been carried out with silent precision by prison officials, until January 13, 1970 when the killing of three fearless Blacks came to light and was passed on for less than what it was; the cold-

nate lots of sensitive Blacks.

The pigs write up the reports and claim them to be hassles over some dope, a homosexual, or a gambling debt because this is the stereotyped image that people on the streets have of convicts and prisoners from looking at T.V. The dudes that killed Dokey Dan beat the case in court because the pigs couldn't produce either of the knives and the pigs that witnessed the scene gave a vague account of what happened. He had to protect himself, so he is not going to admit standing there

by all the Blacks he feels are the backbone of the Black resistance in the Adjustment Center and "G" section and pacifies the rest with movies and an annual Soul Day. Anything to take our minds off the real situation...Genocide!

Those who resist, he kills systematically and all those who continue to live for a spell only live at the expense of the state. These penitentiaries are million-dollar industrial complexes making money off our slave labor the same as the eighteenth century plantations did in the South. And they tax you, the people, to gain a profit for warehousing us as goods.

But, to get back to the most important part. Genocide! In August 1969 an attempt was made to kill a few brothers on the "G" section yard (S.Q.) when the pigs pre-arranged a fight between Twentyfive Nazis and ten brothers. Three brothers shot and a careless pig shot a Nazi. The Warden told the press there were only ten Whites and no one was seriously injured.

In February 1970, Fred Billingslea was tear-gassed in his cell and beaten to death by fifteen pigs. The warden released a statement that the brother was a psychotic who set fire to his cell and died as a result. Brother Fred had four fire extinguishers full of gas pumped into his 10'x5'x8' cell.

Folsom Prison is trying to railroad a number of brothers to the gas chamber due to some rumors that the brothers are responsible for some killings in Folsom. To show that the pigs have no evidence and only want to carry out their GENOCIDE, they have offered some Folsom convicts "fifteen hundred dollars and a plane ticket to anywhere you want to go" for a false testimony that can lead to a conviction and execution.

Like Kathleen Cleaver stated in Ramparts magazine, the officials in prisons throughout the nation want to destroy the Malcolm X convict. It is also true that in California especially, they have been ordered not to free anymore Eldridge Cleavers' from Ronald "Mickey Mouse" Reagan's pig pen and all those they cannot break they aim to kill and are killing.

Our response to this is a development of an organized resistance within the Penal System. And we are calling upon "The People" to support us. To support the Solid Three, now on trial for their lives and to look forward to both the acts of repression and GENOCIDE being ruthlessly carried out against us and to free all political prisoners, the Huey Newtons' and Abdul Stakurs' because unless "The People" outside these walls do something to stop the pigs, they will surely carry out their planned GENOCIDE. Our resistance movement inside the pig pen wants you to know that we've invested in the future by adopting the last lines of Claude McKay's poem, "If We Must Die", as our line of action:

"WE WILL FACE THE MURDEROUS COWARDLY PACE, PRESSED TO THE WALL...DYING...BUT...FIGHTING BACK"!!!!

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

THE CONSTITUTION TALKS ABOUT EQUALITY ON PAPER LIKE IT'S GOING OUT OF STYLE

The political consciousness of Blacks in this country has already risen to the point where they can see beyond the pigs on the street. The lies of the politicians have been exposed, partly because this government has been so openly vicious and inhuman and now they can see and understand to certain degrees the most hideous, wicked monstrosity ever to be on the face of this earth, the U.S. ruling class, or simply the big-time greedy businessman, who works hand in hand with the super-fascists, the U.S. military.

Now they have to understand the document that gives these punkish maniacs their power, the U.S. Constitution. When Black and other oppressed people understand why they are really voting, if they are able to vote, to stay poor, or to send their youth off to fight people who are their allies, then they would look upon this "sacred" document the same way they look at a roll of toilet paper. If all of America were under this Constitution the only people who would accept it would be the people who are defined as pigs.

This constitution talks about equality like it's going out of style on paper, but in reality it keeps the rich, rich, and makes the poor stay poor. One reason is the only people who were rich were allowed to attend the Constitutional Convention in 1787. These were the big-time businessmen of that time. Black people were totally and completely ignored because then, we were regarded as property and also because slave-owners were among the writers of this Constitution. After the Civil War, Black people were supposedly given their freedom by the 13th, 14th, and 15th amendments. But

it is very strange that after these amendments were passed Jim Crow and the KKK were running amok. The Constitution means the same to Black people in 1970 as it did before civil rights, as it showed in Chairman Bobby Seale's case, that is: "a nigger has no rights a White man is bound to respect." Then during the civil rights struggle they passed laws that were supposed to let us sit next to White people at counters, but won't guarantee us our basic human right—land, bread, housing, education, clothing, justice, and peace.

So Black people, oppressed people, and people who have managed to keep their humanity in this fascist state, must tell the pigs to keep their constitution and later for them, and start thinking about a constitution that will return America from the nightmare that it's in. And Black people must be sure that we get what's been due to us for 400 years or just say later for America. But this people's constitution must be made into a reality. The pigs are doomed to be crushed, but not on paper or by rhetoric, but with the same tool the pigs use to make us live under their constitution, the gun. The gun along with the people's spirit will make a downfall of all pigs in America and the world a reality.

"IN ORDER TO GET RID OF THE GUN, IT IS NECESSARY TO PICK UP THE GUN"

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

BLACK PANTHER PARTY
Boston Chapter

Mike Ellis

LEGAL RIP-OFF ARTISTS

On the morning of the nineteenth of June, I awoke to find my car stolen. If you have ever had your car or any other merchandise you are paying for repossessed (stolen) by these vicious, dollar-greedy loan sharks, or capitalist banks, you can understand exactly how I felt.

In my case the Bank of America was the thief. I had checked on my car at about 3 a.m. that same morning and it was there. So somewhere within that brief period they had had their scavengers slip in and steal my car. I work way out in the City of Commerce and I live on the Westside, so I have lost a day's work, as the result of these pigs' insane greed. They sell Black people basic things needed to survive, at prices and on terms we cannot afford. Then the pig who owns the factory where you work lasso you off so you will fall victim in the repossession game. After the pig takes your furniture, car, etc. back, he sells it all over again to some other unsuspecting nigger and the game is repeated over and over again.

Well, anyway, as soon as the Bank of America (extra-super capitalist) opened, I called to see if there was some mistake. I was met by a hostile representative that would not even listen to me. He accused me of being delinquent in payments for three months as a result of some gibberish about the insurance on the car. I took my policy down to the bank and

got that straight. Then the pigs at the bank started giving me some more "reasons" why my car was stolen from me. After making about ten or more calls back and forth from the bank and car dealer, Warren Biggs, I was able to get to the bottom of this whole big conspiracy, but that wasn't enough for the pigs at the Wilshire/La Brea Branch of Bank of America. So they used their last trick in saying that they did not know where my car was. Now does that make sense? Did the pigs think I was stupid enough to believe they sent some scout out to capture my transportation and then, they, the bank pigs, have no idea where it is? Well, it's obvious that they did. I still haven't got my car. In reality, I'm only four days delinquent.

This is only an example of the many, many ways we as the oppressed Blacks are constantly getting messed-over by the machinery of oppression. This power structure supports. I say we, the people, must liberate our property, as well as our lives, from these dogs by any means necessary.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

DEATH TO THE PIGS

Black Community Information Center
55th Street, Los Angeles CA 900
Community Worker



Unless 'the people', outside these walls do something to stop the pigs, they will surely carry out their planned genocide.

bloated murder and fascist execution of Doug Noland, Cleve Evans, and Alvin Jug Miller on the exercise yard of Soledad Central's Adjustment Center, where inside the building previous attempts had been made to off these brothers, but the pigs found out that the brothers could handle themselves and only the gun could bring them down.

The conspiracy to convict the Soledad three is just a legitimate attempt to carry out this genocide this time in the name of the people in the state of California.

Prior to the ruthless murder of the brothers on January 13, 1970 the pigs at Soledad were responsible for the death of Lyn Andrews, a Black, in 1968, when the pigs had confined in a "strip cell" in "O" Soledad's (hole). The pigs claimed that brother Lyn hung himself with a belt late one night, but all prisoners know that in the strip cell you generally go naked and sometimes you wear coveralls but NEVER do you wear pants and belts or even shoes. You don't even eat on a tray unless a guard jury comes through and then they serve penitentiary steaks, but usually you eat juke balls which is some kind of dog slop frozen in to a ball. We know Lyn did not hang himself regardless of the clean-up reports and the flood gate autopsy.

The same year, in the same hole the pigs gave some White boys and "die-tards" (Black Tony) Mexicans some knives out of their own (pigs) pockets to kill brother Dokey Dan with. The pigs got four shills all agreed to vomit on Dokey who was alone on the floor. This type of set up has been used to elimi-

watching a rat-pack killing just like he will not admit supplying the pieces.

Later on in 1968 a brother named Powell from San Diego was tear gassed and beaten to death in his cell, in the hole and everyone knew this was also a murder but, despite another brother's urging "all Blacks to stand up and be counted" over the radio while playing 45's and albums that night. Everyone listened to Aretha Franklin and forgot about the death of a brother and no one was moved against the institution that year.

In March and April 1969 three Blacks were killed in San Quentin in less than a month. In one particular case on the lower yard, a pig Sgt. named Hill gave some Nazi knives and let them kill two old helpless, unsuspecting Blacks in a saw dust pit under the protection of a pig on the gun-rail. There were seventy or more Nazis grouped there and more than ten of them hit those two old men. When the younger brothers ran across the yard to help the old man the pigs opened fire on them from the gun-rail. But the courage of a warrior can only be stifled by his death of these brothers proved by running, ducking, and crawling seventy yards to get to the detox brothers with the pigs let this Nazi escape and looked some up for protection.

And today some thirteen months later about sixty brothers are locked up in "B" section (segregation) because the warden thought it unsafe to let them with the yard after eighteen Nazis got stabbed this week those brothers died. The warden wants to make San Quentin safe for Nazis to kill Blacks, so he has locked up most-

MESSAGE TO THE PEOPLE FROM A POLITICAL PRISONER IN SAN QUENTIN STATE PRISON



CLEVE BROOKS

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE.

In talking over the problem here in Quentin State we have come to one conclusion, and that is to support the three Black warriors in Solad State Prison by any means necessary. We here in San Quentin know that the three brothers are being railroaded to the gas chamber on a bunch of trumped-up charges. I am asking oppressed people now, how long are we going to remain apathetic and irresponsible to such unjust conditions at this? How long are we going to remain complacent and silent to these horrendous situations to be played upon at any twisted whim this diabolical pig feels at any given moment to appeal his bloodthirsty appetite at the expense of us being victims? Oppressed people we must take a firm stand against this situation, because not only the lives of our brothers in Solad are at stake but the pride, integrity, and lives of all of us are on trial. We must show this vampire that we are not good niggers any longer to be manipulated as little toys in his big playground, when his inhuman compulsion compels him to activate a sugar hunt to give meaning to his inhuman perverted sense of existence.

Sisters and brothers as long as we remain submissive to these atrocities we will constantly be exposed to the conditions of having our lives on display to be manipulated by any sadistic compulsion this coward racist pig has. Sisters and brothers we must understand that we are dealing with a fascist diabolical monster who only lives to oppress and stamp the very life of human beings. He is a low-natured beast that has no regard for law, justice, or the rights of the people; a creature that bites the hand that feeds it; a foul depraved producer, usually found masquerading as the victim of an unprovoked attack.

Black people are the living witness to the countless murders, robbery, and rape that this savage has committed upon us. But we must remember what Huey P. Newton said, that the ideas and the spirits of the people can not be stopped, killed or imprisoned. And that is fact. The Black Panther Party has twenty eight graves, with liberation fighters in them. Those twenty eight brothers were fighting for their freedom of all oppressed people and we must not let their death be in vain. This racist dog is steadily killing us everyday, while he is telling us to be non-violent, in order to get our freedom and the freedom of all oppressed people. He is telling us to sit at his table and tell us to talk peace while he is dressed for war. And the only way that we will be able to stop him is to arm ourselves and be ready to deal with this capitalistic dog and his fascist puppets by any means necessary.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
REVOLUTION UNTIL VICTORY
POLITICAL PRISONER
CLEVE BROOKS

A MESSAGE TO THE PEOPLE FROM BEHIND THE WALLS OF SAN QUENTIN

In regards to the present conditions that exist throughout our communities, that has and still is being perpetrated in a repressive manner by the demagogic politicians, the swartelous businessmen and their agents, there is a great need for each and everyone of us to reevaluate our present position in regards to the oppressor and his lackeys.

Either we are part of the problem or part of the solution. Because there exists a most undeclared war by these mad capitalists against the oppressed people of the world and in particular the Blacks in America (Babylon) who refuse to accept their philosophical doctrine of Pigism - a western monopoly capitalism, imperialism, (which is based on profit for profit sake, class and racial exploitation and a dog eat dog value system).

The pigs are pigs frustrated in his attempt to impose his will on the people he oppresses. And in being so this superman has murdered millions of oppressed peo-

ple, including brother Fred Hampton, Mark Clark, the Kent State Four, the Jackson State two and countless others. And there is no evidence to the contrary that things are getting better. But what they can't stand is alien views (Black Brown, Red, Yellow), and they have set out to convert everyone to their dog eat dog system, individualism. They have and will murder as they are doing to the people of Vietnam, Thailand, Cambodia, Angola, South Africa and even right here in Babylon itself.

Many of our brothers and sisters all over the world are revolting against pigism, capitalism, and imperialism simply because it is this system which has driven them into revolting against that which is trying to destroy the unalien rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

The most conceivable and significant illustration of the fact that the people will put an end to this oppression, is revolting of the oppressed people throughout the world against the system that op-

THE ESTABLISHMENT HAS MURDER PLANNED FOR THE CHAIRMAN OF THE PEOPLE'S PARTY (B.P.P.)

The constant rate of oppression that has been coming down on the Black Panther Party and Black people in general, creates a major problem for the system, the prisons become overcrowded, and then become breeding ground for revolutionary thoughts, because of the oppression within the walls of the prisons. Therefore, what are they going to do to alleviate their problem of all the Panthers inside of these prisons? They can't be released because we are dedicated to the struggle for liberation of our people, and

lured areas, away from the other prisoners. Some are transferred to other cities to insure no contact with other "together brothers and sisters. Chairman Bobby educates wherever he is, therefore, the pigs must devise a means of destroying Bobby, where it won't cause very much reaction from the masses of Black people. For them to do this, first they have to get people's minds moving in the opposite direction away from the political side of this frame-up, try to separate Bobby from the struggle of our



IF THE FASCIST ATTEMPT TO MURDER
CHAIRMAN BOBBY AND THE CONNECTI-
CUT PANTHERS IN THE ELECTRIC
CHAIR...THERE WON'T BE NO LIGHTS FOR
DAYS.

there is no amount of repression from the pigs that can change our quest for freedom.

Every day the pigs of this corrupt system cage Black people by the thousands. After being locked in these cages they begin to separate the more revolutionary brothers and put them into some iso-

people by branding him a torturer and murderer. In doing this it vilifies our Chairman, and some people forget, the plan, the original plan of this system, run by these fascists, is to destroy a political organization, the People's Party (The Black Panther Party). The fascists who control this

presses them. U.S. and her lackeys.

How long are we Babylonians going to remain unresponsive to such call to action? How long are we going to remain complacent and silent to this ultra superman? How long are we going to keep "doing our thing", while the oppressed people of all colors throughout the world are saying no by all means to the values of this Twenty Century Vampire.

Are we oppressed? In certain respect, the fact upon which you and I can rely on to determine if we are. Are not the facts which

can be verified only by books, for they are of common observation and common knowledge which everyone of us can decide whether the reason from them is valid.

My mothers, my fathers, my sisters, and my comrades of Babylon and the world. How long are we going to remain submissive to the forces of oppression the tyrants of capitalism, and imperialism. We must make us a common front with a commitment of self defense for it is obvious, without such a commitment, no society can exist, for without cer-



country are very shrewd. The pigs can never charge Panthers with anything that justifies our link with the just liberation struggle of our people. Their whole game is to separate the Party from the people. Constant harassment and murder by the pigs of our Party members is designed to destroy our Party. They raid our offices and homes under the pretext of looking for anything that fits the time and place of the raid. All of this is done to destroy Bobby Seale, to destroy the Black Panther Party. Because of all these things that I have mentioned, the fascist, racist regime of America has planned to murder Bobby. This time we know what they are planning. There were murders in the past that we had no knowledge of, so we couldn't stop it, but with Bobby we have seen their plans. It's a political murder of a man who gives all that he has. We can do no less. Let them murder Bobby and the pigs will move on anyone, anytime they feel that you should be removed from the streets of Babylon.

Deception is one of the main tools of the pigs. The pigs didn't kidnap Bobby because he murdered anyone, they have a dead man, a body, and a couple of traitorous pigs--Black niggers--to cast some doubt by implicating Bobby in a murder that the pigs did for the purpose of trying to portray our Party (which has always worked in the interest of the masses of Black people) in the image of this brutal murdering, sadistic government. The record of the Black Panther Party, the image of the Black Panther Party is one of total dedication to our people. We are not murderers, our Chairman is the most selfless man that you can find. Black people that know him can attest to this fact. There is no amount of lies that these pigs can put together that can erase Bobby's image of love and affection that he has for his people.

Four hundred years of lies has become the weapon of defeat for these lying racist pigs of Babylon, in their attempt to murder the Chairman of the Black Panther Party.

THE PIGS ARE PLOTTING, SO
BE PREPARED!

BLACK PANTHER PARTY
Asst. Chief of Staff,
Roosevelt Hilliard

tain ideals held in common, there is no common action, and without common action there is no social body.

Let us not continue to forsake the opportunity to resist our most destructive enemy, capitalism, and her agents.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
SEEN THE TIME

Your Revolutionary Comrade
In Captivity,

Roland Michael

MESSAGE FROM CHAIRMAN BOBBY SEALE ON HARASSMENT OF CONNECTICUT STATE PANTHERS.



In light of the recent harassment and trumped-up-frame-up charges, bust of members of the Black Panther Party, community workers functioning with the Black Panther Party and people working with the Panther Defense Committee, it is obvious that the New Haven police, state's attorney Markle and others are out to destroy and try to stop the functioning of the Black Panther Party Chapter here, the Defense Committee, the community workers and others who are working in behalf of we political prisoners' legal defense, especially in the area of raising funds and raising public support to come to the call of the Party.

Black revolutionaries and others cannot get a fair trial in this country, so it is obvious that we who legally have weapons in our homes or places where we live have to defend ourselves against unjust attacks. It will be best

that the police prove by their practice that they are not fascists which is hard to do. If they have a warrant for anyone's arrest they should contact our lawyers and that person will surrender himself. But excessive police force, excessive guns, machine guns, police breaking into our homes, and breaking down our doors will not be tolerated because they'll be acting in a manner other than law enforcement officers. They'll be acting in the manner of gestapo, which is totally illegal in this country, yet it is rampant in America. The attempt that they are making to railroad Black Panther Party members through racist court systems is not inseparable from harassment, arrest, shooting, and gunning down of Party members and others who work with the Black Panther Party defense and political prisoner's defense. If the police act in a manner other than contacting our lawyers when they have a search warrant for specific things or specific persons, if they want to break down our doors we have but one alternative. We will stop them at our doors with our weapons that we have for our self-defense against their very aggressive violence against us. In light of all the unjust murderous activity that the state police and local police have been committing against citizens and people throughout the state of Connecticut, it is obvious that they intend to escalate. They intend to go further than just mere arrests, they intend to begin to kill Black Panther Party members. The experience of the Black Panther Party is that we have to defend ourselves by Executive Mandate No. 3, issued by the Minister of Defense, Huey P. Newton. We can only defend our homes if the gestapo forces of Markle and the state police and others do not adhere to some correct legal

law procedures by contacting our lawyers. Our policy is that if there is a warrant for arrest, we will allow the search with our lawyer present. So it is very easy for them to contact the lawyer and in turn send one of the officers down to arrest the person or the lawyer will surrender the person. The kicking down and breaking down of our doors will not be tolerated because that is an intolerable situation. It is a total violation of people's constitutional rights and we have no other alternative but to defend ourselves and our very lives because our lives are a constitutional right, the right to live. These phony excuses and warrants that are being used by the state's attorney, the state police and others are only means by which they intend to kill and murder and try to stifle the legal defense of we political prisoners: Sister Ericka, Lonnie, Rory, Peggy, Rose, myself, Landon, and George Edwards, the fact that sister Frances Carter has been released legally shows the attitude of the state police, Markle, and others to be negatively fascist against law and they do not respect law because they do not respect people's doors without contacting our lawyers where a person will surrender himself legally, without any hassle. This negative action on the part of the pig police forces can only cause shoot-outs, because we will defend ourselves, our homes, and our offices, when you bust in our doors at three and four in the morning. Busting in our doors is a means to destroy and intimidate those working and helping the Black Panther Party and political prisoner's legal defense.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

BLACK PANTHER PARTY
Chairman Bobby Seale

REPORT ON TRIAL OF LONNIE McLUCAS



The racist superior court of New Haven, in trying by all means necessary to send Area Captain, Lonnie McLucas, to the electric chair. One of their many tools of doing so is through Lonnie's jury. The twelve people who will decide whether or not Lonnie will live or die.

The twelve people that the Constitution of the United States says should be of his race, or people from the Black community. Instead, Lonnie is receiving a jury of twelve racists: middle class businessmen and women. During the past week this has been proven

to those who were there to witness the selection of Lonnie's jury.

Starting on the date, Tuesday, June 23, 1970, the New Haven superior court opened the doors to the courtroom in which one of the most important cases in this country is taking place. The case of Lonnie McLucas, one of the New Haven Nine, the victim of the so-called slaying of Brother Alex Rackley, of New York City, last May 22nd. Along with Lonnie, even though his case is separated from theirs: Ericka Huggins, Rose Smith, George Edwards, Peggy Hodgins, Rory Hille, Landon Williams and Bobby Seale. Lonnie hasn't been able to communicate with any of them since the separation. That was the meaning of separating them.

THE SELECTION OF THE JURY

On the panel of selectors to pick Lonnie's jury are the state's judge, Harold J. Malvey, state's attorney, Markle, the defense, Ted Kaskoff, Michael Kaskoff, and Lonnie McLucas. From Tuesday, June 23rd, and up until Friday, June 26th, only nine jurors have been picked. And even these nine people are insufficient to the fact that they are all White

except for one, a Black woman.

They are all associated in some sort of business. And they all are racists. To prove their racism they were asked questions like, "Are you associated with Black people?" "What are your feelings towards Black people?" "Have you ever heard of the Black Panthers?" "Do you feel Lonnie McLucas has to prove himself innocent?" "Do you believe in capital punishment?" Etc. Etc. Some came back by answering, "Black people work where I'm employed but not in the same department as I," or "There's no Black members in my group", or "Blacks live in my neighborhood, a matter of fact, there's a Black family right down the block from me." They would always have an antagonizing look on their faces with a cold smile on the side. If the defense accused them, the state would accept them.

The Black people that took the stand either claimed they never heard of the Black Panther Party, didn't know anything about the Alex Rackley murder, or was just plain dumb to the point where they were accepted. One juror, male and white, said he felt he couldn't be fair to Lonnie for the

simple reason he felt Lonnie was "un-American", and that's because he felt the whole Black Panther Party was "un-American".

Racists would come up to the stand saying they were a hundred per cent against the Black Panthers and anything they were involved in. The spectators side of the courtroom was at least thirty per cent White. Each day up until Friday, June 24th, White spectators average didn't rise over eight per cent, but that still was too much.

THE ATMOSPHERE OF THE COURTROOM

The courtroom Lonnie's trial is taking place in is one of the smallest rooms in all of New Haven's superior courthouses. It stays cool at all times, there's pigs all around you, if you bent over to pick up your life they would kick you out of the room. You're not allowed to change seats. Before you come into the courtroom, you're searched by two pigs, according to your seat one for you and one for your coat and personal things. The spectators are so far in the back, you can hardly hear what's going on. The pigs

try to discourage the people by having at least four or five recesses a day. The only thing that seems to keep you going is the knowledge of knowing that it's Lonnie's life that is at stake. Even though jokes are cracked and jurors are constantly lying, Black spectators never laugh, they never crack a smile, but they all seem so quiet.

URING THE DEMONSTRATION

The Panthers of New Haven gathered outside the courthouse everyday to sing songs of revolution, as long and as loud as our voices could go, drawing the attention of all the racists of the New Haven downtown area. Even though we know that there were many pigs in the area, this is not enough to stop the people from supporting Lonnie, and if the racist courts of New Haven refuse to set Lonnie free, there will definitely be a political consequence.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS!

BLACK PANTHER PARTY
Connecticut State Chapter
File

FREE THE SOLEDAD BROTHERS!



GEORGE JACKSON JOHN CLUCHETTE FLEETA DRUMGO

THEY PRESENTLY FACE FIRST DEGREE MURDER CHARGES AND POSSIBLE EXECUTION IN THE GAS CHAMBER BY THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA

Three revolutionary Black men have been accused of fatally assaulting a prison guard in Soledad Prison. They presently face first degree murder charges and possible execution in the gas chamber by the State of California.

Despite the prison's history of acute racial tension, encouraged and engendered by fascist prison authorities, on January 13, 1970, a group of prisoners were suddenly released from long confinement in their segregated maximum security cells onto a newly constructed recreation yard at Soledad Prison. Prison officials took no precaution to prevent the near certain eruption of violence among the inmates, except for the assignment of a single guard, armed with a carbine, to a position overlooking the yard.

A scuffle broke out between two Black and White inmates. The guard, O. G. Miller, known for his marksmanship, immediately fired four times into the group, fatally wounding three Black prisoners, all of whom were regarded as political activists.

On January 16, the Monterey County Grand Jury concluded that these killings were acts of "justifiable homicide". Minutes following the public release of this decision, prison guard John V. Mills was found dead, apparently the victim of a beating, in a separate wing of the prison.

After eight days of torturing inmates and coercing some weak degenerate punks into testifying against anyone, the pigs picked three likely scapegoats: George Jackson, 28, whom they have been trying to rip off for

ten years, John Cluchette, 27, and Fleeta Drumgo, 24. All three of these men are well known for their fight to crush the yoke of oppression that has been around Black people's necks for so long. It was only natural for the prison bulls to pick these three brothers to take the fall.

Drumgo and Cluchette have been in prison for five and three years respectively. Both are in on burglary charges. They were being considered for parole this Spring with excellent chances for release. George Jackson, however, has been at the mercy of the California Adult Authority since his one to life sentence for second degree robbery. He has spent ten years of his life in prison. Because he has consistently refused to bow down to the brutal racism practiced within the prison, because he refused to allow his and his brothers' humanity to be so viciously extinguished, he has disqualified himself for parole consideration.

If convicted, all three of the brothers face the death penalty, but in Jackson's case, the gas chamber is mandatory even if acquitted on the murder charge. Penal Code section 4500 makes out categorically the death penalty for any inmate serving a life sentence who strikes a "non-inmate and draws blood".

On March 17, at the arraignment, the Salinas Courthouse overflowed with supporters of the Soledad Brothers. Presiding Judge Campbell exhorted the spectators to conduct themselves "properly", not by sitting as if they were

"in a pool hall or at a barbecue table". Judge Campbell, who is best characterized as another Julius Hoffman, had no other alternative than to accept the challenge to his ability to fairly judge the case on the basis that he is prejudiced and biased. Consequently, another fascist judge presided over the proceedings during the last pre-trial hearing in Salinas, California. The face had changed, the manner was not so openly racist, but beneath the surface lurked a vicious monster determined to use the judicial system to lynch the three Soledad Brothers.

During the Brazil hearing, there was not even the semblance of decorum in the courtroom. While it is generally recognized that a defendant has the right to be present at any court proceeding involving his person, Judge Brazil made this opening remark: I have ordered the prison authorities to retain the three defendants at the prison. I see no reason to have them present today. When admonished for his absolute disregard for constitutional rights as well as human rights, he uttered some nonsensical statement that he could not find anything on the books which stipulates that a defendant must always be present in court when his case is being heard. Here we see how the fascists are being pushed so far back into the corner that they make no attempt to veil their deeds with any semblance of legality.

The last hearing in Salinas taught us a great deal about the nature of the struggle we have to wage. The fascist judge had obviously planned to

begin the business of railroadng the three brothers into the gas chamber and thus making examples of them for the other prisoners--examples of the fate which is in store for any revolutionary within the walls of Soledad. But the people were in the audience to show their support for George, John and Fleeta. The people were there to say to the judge, we will not allow our people to be ripped off just because it aids the monstrous apparatus to function more smoothly. The people were there to say: we will fight back, and we will continue fighting back until the Soledad Brothers are free--free so that they can return to us and organize for the revolution.

Judge Brazil was so overwhelmed by the strong support being expressed for the three brothers, that the first move he made was to keep as many of the people out of the courtroom as possible. To this end, he came up with a five excuse that two days before, the fire chief had decided that the courtroom should not be filled to capacity. The lawyers (Faye Stender, John Thorne, Floyd Stillman, Richard Silver) waged such a beautiful struggle around getting the remainder of the people into the court, that the flustered Judge Brazil could no longer control himself and walked out of the courtroom in the middle of the proceedings--without even taking the time to adjourn court.

Needless to say, he had violated legal ethics all the way down the line and thus had to discover some way to save his own face. He knew he had made

himself look like a fool. Therefore, when he called the lawyers back into the courtroom, he simply stated--I have decided to grant your motion for a change of venue. That was a minute example of what the power of the people concretely means to us.

The trial will now take place in San Francisco. We must expend all our energy toward building a mass movement capable of seeing to it that three more Black revolutionaries are not swallowed up by this vicious fascist monster. We are struggling for the release of political prisoners and for the destruction of a parasitic and imperialistic United States of America whose head henchmen are deadly afraid of all the George Jacksons, John Cluchettes, Fleeta Drumgos. They know that brothers and sisters like them all over America are determined to fight imperialism and fascism until the people have seized the power to determine their own lives.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

L.A. Soledad Bros. Defense Committee
326 W. 3rd St., Suite 318
Los Angeles, California

Contributions for Legal Defense Fund:
Soledad Bros. Defense Committee
P.O. Box 31306, San Francisco, Calif. 94131

or
P.O. Box 3206
Pasadena, California

When George Jackson discovered himself to be one of the three Black men in Soledad Prison singled out by the pig prison authorities to be framed up in the murder of a White prison guard, he was already well acquainted with the political repression which runs rampant in the prisons. At the time of the indictment, he was serving an indeterminate sentence (one to life) for a second degree robbery charge. The average length of time done for this particular conviction is two and a half years; George has already done ten years. Why? During the last years, George Jackson has proved himself to be a leader of the Black Liberation Struggle, both in his theoretical abilities and in his practice--his revolutionary organizing efforts--inprisons across the state of California.

Obviously, the prison authorities at Soledad detected a profound threat to the prison status quo in the person of George Jackson. After having held him as a prisoner of war in Soledad Concentration Camp for ten years, they did not have certainly decided that not only must he be prevented from organizing in the streets of America, but he was becoming too much of a danger even inside the walls of the prison. George, Fleeta and John were set up as examples; their destiny, a path straight to the gas chamber, was spread out as the inevitable fate of any convict who was determined to carry on the struggle against capitalism, against racism, against anti-people's work.

There is a firm basis for Huey's statement that the struggle around the three Soledad Brothers ought to be a victory, just as the struggle around Bobby and the New Haven 9 ought to be a national priority. The two cases are crucial in our struggle against repression; each one poses the possibility of a higher level of political repression, a higher level of

genocide. If the government is successful in railroadng Bobby to the electric chair and in snuffing out the lives of the Soledad Brothers, they will have declared legal lynching, perpetrated by both the judicial system and the penal institutions, to be an accepted method of putting down our liberation struggle.

The following excerpts from George Jackson's Letters From Prison reveal over and over again why Huey has said "George Jackson is really a beautiful brother. We need him." (Some of his letters will appear in Ramparts' August issue; the entire collection will be published in the very near future):

LETTERS FROM PRISON

If it is the aim to seize power for the people, and relegate fascism to the history books, then we, as the vanguard, are going to simply have to change the basic patterns in which we have been taught to think, we are going to have to study the principles of people's movements, we are going to have to study them where they took place and interpret them to fit our situation here. We have yet to discover the meaning of "People's War", "People's Army", the righteous people of the world who are struggling with the monster on the only terms that he can be fought: must have many reservations concerning us, especially those of us who are Black. What are the fierce and wonderful people of Vietnam thinking of us? That there is no real left-wing? That all the good, wholesome things that make people resist what is clearly wrong have been oriented out of us?

The successes of China, Cuba, Vietnam, and parts of Africa cannot be attributed to my innate, singular quality in the characters of their people; men are social creatures, herd animals, we follow leaders, the success

or failure of mass movements depends on its leadership, the "method" of its leadership. We must take our lessons from these people, reorganize our values, decide whether it is our personal desire to live long or to change to live right.

People's war, class struggle, war of liberation -- means armed struggle. Men like Hoover, Reagan, Hunt, Nelder, Agnew, Johnson, Helms, Westmoreland, Abraham, Campbell, Caswell, etc. are dangerous men, who believe that they are the rightful Putschers of the affairs of all the world's people must be dealt with now, as soon as possible; can men like these be converted? Will they allow anyone to maneuver them out of their positions of power? Would Nixon or Hughes accept a People's Government, a People's Economy? How can we deal with these men who have so much at stake, so much to defend, we must be honest with ourselves -- honesty forces us to the conclusion that the only men who will successfully deal with the Hoovers, the Helms and the Abrahams will be armed men. It's obvious to me that nothing of any consequence can be achieved while these men rule: class struggle means the suppression of the opposing class and suppression of the American General Staff, the Corporate Elite, the American Political Ascendancy, with some political maneuvers, a Peace and Freedom Ticket, a rent strike is not long range politics, it's a chimerical waste of energy and life. The moment the three-headed monster detects the danger contained in our ideas and ideals, he will react violently against us, just the wiper of revolt excites in him a defense reflex so terrible, so swift, that we won't know how we died.

(March 23, 1970)

Black Capitalism, Black against itself. The ultimate of contradictions in a

long train of apineless, mindless contradictions, "another" -- pointless ultimate remedy: be a better fascist than the fascist. Sylvester Brown wants to die, or he will let our children die for a street-sweeper's contract. Bill Cosby, acting out the fascist spy--what message was this "soul brother" conveying to our children? It was certainly programmed to a child's mentality. This running dog in the company of fascists with a cause, a flunky was transmitting the credo of the slave to our youth, the Mod version of the old house-nigger. We can never learn to trust as long as we have them; they are as much a part of the repression, more even, as a real live actual rat-informer-pig. Aren't they telling our kids that it is romantic to be a running dog? The kids are so hungry to see a Black man do some shooting and throw some hands that they can't help themselves from identifying with the guidelines. So first they turn us against ourselves, precluding all possibility of trust, then fascism takes many latent divisible forces and develops them into divisions in fact: racism, nationalism, religion.

(April 5, 1970)

We were colonized by the White predatory fascist economy, however, and it was from them that we evolved our freak sub-culture and the attitudes that perpetuate our conditions. These attitudes cause us to give each other up to the Klan pigs, we even on occasion work gun in hand right with him. A Black killed Fred Hampton Blacks working with the C.I.A. killed Malcolm X; the Blacks on the payroll of the many police forces that fascism must employ to protect itself from the people are plentiful. These fascist sub-culture attitudes have sent us to Europe, Asia, and even "Africa" to die for nothing.

In the recent cases of Africa and Asia, we have allowed the neo-slaver to use us to help enslave people that we love. We are so confused, so foolishly simple that we not only fail to distinguish what is generally right and what is wrong, but we also fail to appreciate what is good and not good for us in very personal matters concerning the Black Colony and its liberation. The omniscient government economic agency, whose only clear motive is to further enslave, murder, and spy on us, the Black agency subsidized by the government to infiltrate us and retard liberation is accepted, and by some, even invited and welcomed, while the Black Panther is avoided and hard pressed to find protection among the people. The Black Panther is our Brother and Son, the one who wasn't afraid. He wasn't so lazy as the rest, of narrow and restricted in his vision. If we allow the fascist machine to destroy these brothers, our dream of eventual self-determination and control over the factors surrounding our survival is going to die with them, and the generations to come will curse us and condemn us for irresponsible cowardice. I am a young courageous brother whom I love more than I love myself, but I have given him up to the revolution. I accept the possibility of his eventual death as I accept the possibility of my own. Some moment of weakness, a slip, a mistake, since we are the men who can make none, will bring the blow that kills. I accept this as a necessary part of our life. I don't want to value any more Black slaves. But we have a determined enemy who will accept us only as a matter-of-fact toward revolt, slavery time will run, I expect to pass it down again. The names of my relatives are listed on this. (April 5, 1970)

IT IS TIME FOR ALL PROGRESSIVE FORCES TO UNITE BEHIND THE REVOLUTIONARY PEOPLE'S CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION

Brothers and Sisters:

It is now necessary for all parts of the Black community to come together to examine a single course of action. And this means not only the masses of people on the streets of racist America but also groups and organizations of many sorts all across America.

Our part is clear; we can agree on that. Black people have been the victims of some of the most vicious oppression, brutality and open genocide ever seen on the face of the earth. The Black people left today have been through starvation, lynchings, slavery in chains, and mass murder in their attempts to survive from day to day during the past 400 years. It can be seen in our homes, in our neighborhoods, in the eyes of our children, that the conditions of violence, brutality, and murder have hardly changed in the last 100 or even 200 years. Bobby Seale is the most public example of this fact: That the black man has no rights that the White man is bound to respect. And this goes for all of us—not just the junkies, not just the welfare mothers, not just the Black Panthers, not just the shattercoppers, but ALL of us.

Many people have tried to liberate Black people, but two elements have been missing from

most of these attempts: (1) The correct strategy based on the source of power, the source of oppression; and (2) A unity of action among Black people to put the fundamental changes called for into practice.

What is necessary now is for us to start our course of action—together. Niggers have seldom acted with a unity of spirit and action from one end of racist Babylon to the other. Yet it is necessary for us to act with great unity in order to survive the increasing racism and fascism which is sweeping the White areas of Babylon. The Black Panther Party has formulated a program in which all the masses and the groups and organizations of Black people can participate. We are calling for a Revolutionary People's Constitutional Convention in order to re-write the constitution of racist and fascist Babylon to include Black people and to implement our full freedom and liberation.

There are no alternatives for mass progressive and revolutionary action. These counter-insurgency programs, poverty programs—gaines are run on Black people while the oppressor gains more time to figure out his plan for the final genocide of Black people; these trick bags are drying up. The pigs realize that

Black people see what these programs are supposed to do. Meanwhile Pig Hearted Nixon and Adolph Agnew are mobilizing the American people to accept the idea that elections cannot be held in 1972. This is fascism at work, no matter what solution we think of. To combat this move, we must rally all Black people to understand and support the Revolutionary People's Constitutional Convention—this is our last attempt inside of fascist Babylon to peacefully gain our rights. If this fails, if the watchdogs of Babylon get their lackeys to stop the revolution—any People's Constitutional Convention from implementing the wishes of the vast masses of Black people—we must and will, deliver a political consequence to the source of this and all other traitorous acts against our people. But we see that we must exhaust all legal means. And the Revolutionary People's Constitutional Convention will be our last—and our greatest attempt to peacefully implement ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE. Your participation is necessary for the survival of us all.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

BLACK PANTHER PARTY
Connecticut State Chapter

Coppy Pinderhughes

SAN FERNANDO STATE COLLEGE DENOUNCES THE MURDER OF JERRY LEE AMIE

Dear Mr. Younger:

The students of San Fernando Valley State College have spent the last two years in conscious attempts to attack the problems of racism and repression in our own community on campus. Throughout this developing understanding of events on our own campus, we have become painfully aware that campus problems are rooted in the same problems as they exist in the campus community.

As we have moved the campus to combat the rising use of racism, espionage and military force to oppose people struggling for their rightful place in this society, we find we must also assume a role coercion in our surrounding community.

Recent events in Los Angeles have witnessed an increasing use of police weapons to submit "Ultimate justice" without trial, judge, or jury especially in the Black and Chicano Communities. The Jerry Lee Amie killing is the latest example. While Valley State students are prosecuted and given the maximum sentence of six months in prison for attending a rally in our campus "free speech" area, the men who killed

Jerry Lee Amie are not even questioned because they wear a badge. Even the police used the term "unfortunate mistake" to describe their actions on June 20 of this year. The District Attorney's office hardly seems to tolerate of Charlie Manson's "unfortunate mistake." When you have the power to determine who is to be prosecuted, the abuse of this power is sure to lead to the destruction of the system you attempt to defend.

Jerry Lee Amie was everything that the establishment asks of the Black man in this country. He was a Vietnam Veteran, wounded twice with intentions to re-enlist in the Army. His family was respected in the community and he came from a strongly religious background, but he made one mistake in the eyes of the police: he was Black. When the state executes even those people that fit its definition of a solid citizen, then it has no right to expect those who oppose that system to conform.

After due consideration of the facts available in this case and personal conversation with many people involved, we feel that the District Attorney's office with the interest

of the citizens, Black Brown, and White, rich and poor, should immediately launch a full scale investigation of this killing and consider the filing of criminal charges against the killers to do any less to jeopardize and desert the well being and safety of all of the citizens of Los Angeles.

Sincerely Yours,
Edward Nunez, President
Associated Students

Phil Melnick, Vice President
Associated Students

This letter was endorsed by the A.S. Senate of SFVSC at its meeting of June 29, 1970 by the following Senators:

Susan Adams
Benjamin Sate
Della Perez
Peter Seelney
Gwendolyn Foster
Lawrence Dulin
Jerry Cleburnoff
Jack Thomas
Anton Kline
Bruno Hernandez
David Pines
Cruz Gomez
John Ordiz

THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY SUMMER '70 LIBERATION SCHOOL

A surprisingly large number of families within the San Francisco Black community of Western Addition Fillmore, Devil Rock Potrero Hills, Hunter Point, Inglewood Lakeview, and Geneva/Sunnydale have responded with enthusiasm to the Black Panther Party's Summer '70 Liberation school that began Wednesday, July 1. The overwhelming parent response can be most readily measured by the large number of youngsters, ages 2 to 14 years, in attendance daily along with the general community involvement through Liberation School teachers and helpers, a variety of donations, and support for all phases of the program.

writing skills are being taught. The extensive curriculum also includes a number of interesting field trips, the viewing of revolutionary films and movies, and creative art and craft showings for the children.

Young children are picked up every day, Mondays through Saturdays, at their homes throughout the city of San Francisco for daily attendance at the Black Panther Party Summer '70 Liberation School, then taken to enjoy a hot and nourishing breakfast from 8:00 am till 10:00 a.m. at the Black Panther Party Community Information Center nearest them. From the various centers the youngsters are provided with transportation



It's up to the Black community to liberate our youngsters from racist misteachings.

The San Francisco branch of the Black Panther Party had implemented Free Breakfast For School Children throughout the past school year at Sacred Heart Church on Fell and Fillmore Streets. In the Hunter's Point area (now located at 125 Kiska Road), and in the Black Community Information Center at 2777 Pine Street. Another Black Panther Free Breakfast For School Children was started recently in the Pierce Street housing projects by the people of the community who related to the social practices of the Black Panther Party's program, and it will continue. The address is 1125 Pierce Street, Apt. 217.

Point Number Five of the 10-Point Program and Platform of the Black Panther Party explicitly states: "WE WANT AN EDUCATION FOR OUR PEOPLE THAT EXPOSES THE TRUE NATURE OF THE DECADENT AMERICAN SOCIETY. WE WANT AN EDUCATION THAT TEACHES US OUR TRUE HISTORY AND ROLE IN THE PRESENT DAY SOCIETY."

We believe in an educational system that will give our people a knowledge of "If a man does not have knowledge of himself and his position in society and the world, then he has little chance to relate to anything else." That is what the Black Panther Party's Summer '70 Liberation School is all about.

Wilbert Powe, coordinator of the Summer '70 Liberation School in San Francisco, states that the school-year programs will continue, but have been expanded with the current program to include breakfast and lunch together with a Liberation School relevant to the wants and needs of the people of the Black community.

Classes on the history and origin of the Black Panther Party, Black history in general, and reading and

to the Sacred Heart Church on Fell and Fillmore Streets, where informative classes begin—including an exercise period—at 10:00 am, with the Liberation School lasting until around 12:00 pm. They are then served a refreshing lunch and returned to their homes or permitted to remain for the rest of the day at the neighborhood Community Information Center if their parents wish.

"We know that the present, racist-controlled institutions have no real concern for youth," Wilbert Powe said, explaining the aims and purposes of the Black Panther Party's Summer '70 Liberation School. "And the decadent power structure's only purpose is to program Black youth for 'space age slavery.' So we, the people within the Black community, must deal with the education of our youngsters ourselves—since we alone can determine the most relevant and progressive requirements of the educational system."

Although the community enthusiasm and participation is notably responsive, Wilbert Powe still stresses the need for additional community workers and more donations of all kind in order that the Black Panther Party Summer '70 Liberation School's program may be expanded more yet since youth makes the revolution and it is up to the Black community to liberate our youngsters from racist misteachings and make them into strong revolutionaries. Interested persons in the San Francisco area may telephone 422-6322 or 022-0091 for further information concerning the Black Panther Party Summer '70 Liberation School.

SEIZE THE TIME
LIBERATE OUR YOUTH
Community News Service
San Francisco



FOR SYLVESTER BELL

The Black Panther Community News Service, is the greatest and baddest newspaper that has ever hit the streets of America. The Black Panther Community News Service is the greatest and baddest newspaper ever produced by Blacks and for Blacks in specific and the world at large. For it totally relates to Black people's lives and is a vital Black institution that tells us the truth about what this fascist, racist society is doing to us. It gives us vital information about what we can do for our national salvation. The Black Panther Community News Service is the greatest vehicle for the history of our heroic struggle for survival and our glorious revolution.

Let me tell you about it. Huey said that the voice of the Panther must be heard throughout the land; and Papa (Eldridge Cleaver) said that information must reach the people. When Panther papers are being distributed, there is change in the air and the people seem to realize this. So that when you distribute Panther papers, you are doing a direct and open act against U.S. fascism, imperialism and racism. So I say to all comrades walking the dangerous streets of Babylon distributing, "The Black Panther Community News Service", say it loud. Proudly proclaim that you have the Panther paper and that it is in fact a gun in the hands and minds of our people. When we distribute a Panther paper, we will kill pigs by exposing their wicked ways and their lies. (Just compare the number of pigs eliminated before the Panther paper by Black people and the number of pigs eliminated by Black people after the first issue.)

So there is nothing to be afraid of, because the people will have the final word in the end—the voice of the Panther heard throughout the world. This is the truth and we must never be afraid to spread the truth. ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE is being said in every language, tongue, and voice.

The Black Panther Community News Service distribution has ac-



Sylvester Bell

complished great and impossible tasks. Brothers and sisters, we are bringing the great and all powerful United States government, the Babylon of the planet Earth, to its knees. When "Papa" (Eldridge Cleaver) slaps the President in his racist face, the world will read it in The Black Panther Community News Service.

Even though the pig and pork chop forces have killed and brutalized our heroic brothers, sisters and comrades distributing the truth of this ferocious pig's death instead of decreasing behind these cowardly attacks by the pigs and chops, the revolution is progressing. For our people's newspaper, distribution has increased many times and the truth is getting to more of our beloved people.

Because our leaders are writing great historical and life saving documents, we should be moved to distribute our newspaper to even more people. Let us realize and know in fact, that, The Black Panther Community News Service, will be a deciding factor in the number of our people being murdered by this wicked dog-eat-dog Babylon and a deciding factor in the total liberation of Black people.

SEIZE THE TIME

Brother Bowdler Brown

*Brother Sylvester Bell was cowardly murdered by the LS organization at Otto Square, San Diego, California, August 15, 1969, while distributing. The Black Panther Community News Service.

LONG LIVE HIS MEMORY!

They would say, "a newspaper is the voice of a party, the voice of the Panther must be heard throughout the land."



July 1967—Newton at left, Huey P. Newton, party and chairman, Black Panther Party, looking at early edition of B.P.C. Newspaper in the home of Eldridge Cleaver, Minister of the Party, L.A.C.

Copy No.	Name	Address	Phone	Subscription	Amount
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MINISTRY OF INFORMATION, BLACK PANTHER PARTY
344 7th St. Easton, N.Y. 12042 (518) 341-1111

INTERVIEW WITH JOANNE LEWIS,
WIFE OF PANTHER, RAY LEWIS...VICTIM OF THE
PIGS INTERROGATION

The tricks and deceiving methods that the pigs use to gain information are: first getting a person to talk to them, then tricking the person into believing they are sympathetic with them on some moral bull. Remember the pigs are coming to you for information and it is their objective to get you to talk. Then everything you say becomes information on someone, regardless of what the answers are, (i.e.) yes, no, I don't know or I can't answer that. Don't be an informer, don't talk. If you must say something, the best way to protect yourself and others is to say, I have nothing to say. If the interrogator becomes persistent then try to call a lawyer. (A lawyer in the movement or one that you know is righteous.) Remember, many lawyers are pigs.

Joanne Lewis was the victim of the pigs' unscrupulous interrogation because of her lack of knowledge in dealing with pigs.

INTERVIEW WITH JOANNE LEWIS

Q. Joanne before we get started would you give us a brief history of yourself?

A. My name is Joanne Lewis. I was born in Chicago. I have three sisters and two brothers. I am 21 years old and graduated from Dunbar Vocational High School. I attended S.I.U. where I met my husband, Ray Lewis, who was attending S.I.U. We have a daughter, Fay Lewis, 11 months.

Q. Joanne would you tell us what happened Monday June 25th at Admiral Corp. in Hartford, Ill. where you are employed as a laborer.

A. At approximately 1:45 P.M. my supervisor, Betty Smith came and got me off the line. She said I was wanted in personnel.

Q. Did she say what was wanted?

A. No.

Q. What did you think they wanted?

A. I thought it was in regards to a key punch position that I had applied for previously.

Q. What happened when you entered the personnel office?

A. Once inside the office Betty Smith asked who wanted to see me. At that point I was instructed to go to a desk where a woman was sitting. When I reached the desk I was approached by a White man. He told me his name was Murphy and he showed me some credentials, said he was an FBI agent. He told me to follow him into an office and have a seat. He then began talking.

Q. What did he begin talking about?

A. He asked me if I knew what it was concerning and I said yes. He then said he didn't care if a group was Black, blue, green or pink dot. It was his job to find out if they were illegal and put them out of business. I then asked if he was talking about the Black Panther Party he said, "What else?" At that point I told him I couldn't help him. He then told me not to say I couldn't help him because he said I knew I could. He said just say you didn't care to help.

Q. What happened then?

A. He then said that he knew that there were times when a person couldn't say what they know because someone else close to them would be involved. But I could ask questions if I wasn't sure about something. Although some of the questions he could not answer.

Q. Did you ask him any questions?

A. Yes.

Q. What did you ask him?

A. I asked him why did he come to me.

Q. What did he say?

A. He said if he had went to Harold Bell, Monk Taba or Ray that they would have told him to go to hell. He then said that he knew I was in a position to know what was going on in the Rockford Branch of the Black Panther Party. He then asked me who were some of the people staying at the apartment or who came and went.

Q. What did you say in response?

A. I told him I couldn't answer that. Then he again reminded me I could. He then said he knew Ray, Harold and Taba were living there. I then said if you know so much why ask me? He said he didn't have time to follow Panthers around everyday although he wished he could. I asked him since he didn't have time to follow Panthers around, then why did he go to my mother's house in Chicago looking for me. He then said he knew I didn't want certain people to know he contacted me so he tried to get in touch with me in Chicago. He said he didn't but he did send someone there. He said he knew Ray and I weren't together and it was the only chance that he had gotten. He then said that he knew the reason Ray and I were separated was because he was not employed and I wanted to give Fay some of the things that we had never had as all poor people. He said he knew I was trying to make it because I was working. He then asked how many guns were there at the apartment and if there were any, how many were illegal?

Q. What was your answer to that?

A. I said I couldn't answer that. He then said he knew they had guns because Harold Bell had a permit to purchase guns. But he wanted to know about the illegal ones. He then said you don't have to tell me right now. But if I ever want to talk I could call and say there is a bomb in the car.

Q. He said what?

A. He said call and say there is a bomb in the car. But in reality I would be giving the signal for a raid on the apartment.

Q. What happened after that?

A. I asked him how could he break into something or someone's without a warrant? He explained that in order to save a life, if I said there was a bomb in a car he could call someone to come and dispose of the bomb before it in-

jured someone. But if the person who owned the car (in reality the apartment) showed up he couldn't be charged with the evidence of the bomb.

Q. What else was said?

A. He then said that he had talked to Charles Hawkins and he had lied to him. He then asked where was Dolores Hearn and where was the last time that I had seen her.

Q. What was your answer?

A. I told him I didn't know where Dolores was and I hadn't seen her since November.

Q. What did he say after that?

A. He said that Taba was going around the country doing a lot of talking and that he had nothing to talk about and if he wanted something to talk about then he would give him something to talk for. He asked what Taba was doing in Canada. I said I didn't know.

Q. What was said after that?

A. I asked him what about that part of the constitution which says that when ever any government fails to relate to the needs of the masses of the people then it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it?

Q. What did he say?

A. He said if you were in China you wouldn't question the government. He then said that nothing is going to change because Black people think that they are not free.

Q. Joanne, do you understand that what this pig is trying to do is set us up for a raid and murder the occupants in our apartment, under the pretext that we have illegal guns in our home?

A. Yes.

The pig Murphy has soiled the Black community with lies and unsanitary thoughts about the Black Panther Party. In order to justify a raid which the pigs have planned on our office and home, the pigs are well aware that the Black community is checking them out.

This plot is to create an air of suspicion in order to raid our home under the pretext of looking for illegal weapons. Therefore, when the community begins to question the murders of the occupants they (the pigs) will say "we had reports from reliable people in the community about illegal weapons". "But we can't release their names because it is confidential and for their security." When the only ones they will be protecting will be the pigs, Black people must not allow the recurrence of what happened in Chicago. We surely will not.

They are harassing everyone from eight to eighty, blind, deaf and crazy in order to justify a raid. If you have been questioned by Pig Murphy or any agent, please call Black Community Information Center, 964-8841 or come by our office, 529 South Pierson Avenue.

PEOPLE BE ALERT!

BLACK PANTHER PARTY
Rockford Branch

A SURGICAL OPERATION

TO AMERICAN FRIENDS WHO ARE STRUGGLING AGAINST THE DIRTY WAR IN VIET NAM

The day was ending. In the west, the clouds turned red, as if dipped in blood. Artillery shells were still falling along the stoned road, but only sporadically. A blown-up tank lay half submerged in a flooded ricefield, near the road where bits of its trucks were scattered.

In the underground operating-room, a relaxed atmosphere prevailed. The last wounded Liberation soldier had been operated on and had been carried away. The surgeon took off his mask, drew a long breath of air and sat down on a bench at the entrance to the cave. The nurse also took off her white gown and fanned herself. In a corner, the "power-house operator", perched on a bicycle frame with the rear wheel connected to an electric generator, stopped pedalling and lighted a cigarette.

For three days and three nights, they had worked hard to save the lives of a dozen Liberation soldiers who had been wounded while taking part in an ambush which had resulted in the total annihilation of an American armoured convoy. Surgeon, nurse and "power-house operator" had not had a wink of sleep. Only through a miracle of will and resolve had they managed to keep their eyes open. The surgeon's legs seemed to him as heavy as if made of lead.

But now they could relax. The surgeon stood up after a while, stretched himself and said in a voice with the characteristic accent of the central provinces: "Well, let's put things in order and take some rest. There may be more work tomorrow."

It was then that someone stepped in. He was the director of the hospital and his face showed that he had some important news to tell. More wounded comrades to take care of? The surgeon hastily put on his cap and the nurse reached for her gown. "Comrades," said the director, "the leading committee knows that you have worked very hard for several days and nights. However we shall ask you to spend one more sleepless night..."

The surgeon glanced at his collaborators, who all looked exhausted but whose eyes shone with determination and eagerness.

"All right, comrade director," he said slowly. "I must say that we are all very tired. But even if we should work several more nights to save the lives of wounded comrades, we would gladly do so."

"For the sake of our dear comrades," added the nurse, "we are always ready."

The hospital director looked embarrassed.

"The wounded man is not one of our comrades," he said hesitatingly. "He is an American." "An American?" the surgeon exclaimed in surprise.

The director nodded. "Yes, an American soldier, wounded in the hand. We have been asked to do everything in our power to save him."

A long silence fell. Each man retired pensively to a corner. The "power-house man" again saddled his bike, puffing away at his cigarette. The surgeon took off his cap and crumpled it in his hand. The nurse tossed her gown on a table and sat down on a bench, her face drawn. The air turned stifling. It seemed, in the underground operating room.

The hospital director blurted out and looked at three people to turn. This reaction was what he had expected when the matter was discussed at the meeting of the leading committee. But he would have to cope with it. Now he tried to interest the surgeon and his assistants in how the American had been caught:

"Our comrades told me that during the battle, when a B-40 rocket shell hit an American tank, they had seen a man projected out of it into a bush. When they rushed up to him, they saw that he was an American Negro soldier, who had recovered to surrender..."

But nobody was interested. A painful silence continued to reign in the underground operating room. Suddenly a voice cried out, "No, I can't do it... I can't save a murderer..." It was the nurse. Her body was shaken by sobs. Everyone felt a pang in his heart, for all knew how much this gentle and devoted nurse had suffered at the hands of the enemy.

Only some time ago she had learned that her fiancé had lost a leg in a battle against the Americans in Eastern Nam Bo. They were deeply in love with each other and this was quite a hard blow for her. Their common friends asked themselves whether she would have the courage to marry him, an invalid. But the young girl simply went to the convalescent centre and asked that the marriage be celebrated. She looked quite happy, but there was deep resolve in her voice when she told her sweetheart: "The Americans want to destroy our happiness, but they will not succeed. I'll go to battle in your place. One day the occasion will be given me to make the enemy pay for their crimes!"

And now she was asked to participate in a surgical operation to save the life of an enemy soldier, perhaps the very one who had made a cripple of her husband.

With tears running down her cheeks, she came up to the hospital director and repeated, "You must understand... I can't do it."

The hospital director took her arm and made her sit back on her stool. As he stood there in the middle of the room, about to say something, the electrical operator left his bike, came up to him in long strides, unbuttoned his dark green shirt and bared his chest covered with deep scars:

"Look, comrade director," he said, "you yourself operated on me not long ago. You took away an eye which had been injured beyond recovery and stitched deep gashes on my body. Now I no longer have enough strength left to fight at the front and must content myself with pedalling that bike to generate electricity for operations to be performed on wounded comrades. How can I work to save the life of one of those criminals, who have been ravaging our country and made an invalid of me?"

"Yes, I know," said the director softly, patting his comrade's shoulder. "I know that everyone of us still carries wounds caused by the American aggressors. These wounds still bleed..."

He stopped in a flash he remembered his own little girl at home. Taken up by his work in the resistance against the French colonialists, he had married very late. But hardly had a girl been born to him and his wife when he again had to take up arms to fight against the American aggressors. For years now he had been unable to visit his family. Only on rare occasions had he received news from them. A few days ago, he had received a letter from his daughter. "Dear Dad, now sadly we miss you," the child had written. "Fight the Yanks hard, drive them away and return to live with us." To him, too, the Americans had robbed many days of happiness. But now he could not say it to his friends. This, he realized, would only pour oil on the fire.

Containing his pain, he continued: "Whenever we think of our devastated land, massacred compatriots and divided families, our conscience would prevent us from saving the life of an enemy. However this is not a matter of personal vengeance, but the just cause that our people have been fighting for during more than twenty years. To kill a US aggressor is very easy, but to save his life and help him become an honest man with a just conscience is a hard task. The US aggressors have been telling their soldiers that we are cruel and barbarous, that we cut off the heads or the noses of those we capture. Here is our reply: in combat we may kill tens of thousands of US aggressors to defend the sacred soil of our fatherland, but we won't waste a single bullet on those who have sur-

rendered. We give them food, and if they are wounded, we take care of their wounds. This is the just policy of the South Viet Nam National Front for Liberation and the humane tradition of the Vietnamese people. We have always acted in this way and we shall continue to do so vis-a-vis of US soldiers who have crossed over to our side."



As a soldier in the U.S. army of aggression, he is our enemy. But he lives in a society now under the rule of the capitalists, and thus finds himself in the same situation we are.

Again there was silence in the underground operating room. The electrical operator slowly buttoned his coat. The young nurse was cleaning and shining surgical instruments. The hospital director walked back and forth. After a while, he added:

"This Black GI is named Ji and was a California docker before he was drafted. He was very poor. In his pocket he always carried a small note-book where he kept a record of small sums of money, his savings, he sends every month to his wife back home. He carefully saves every dollar he makes, and neither drinks nor smokes. As a soldier in the US army of aggression, he is our enemy. But he lives in a society now under the rule of the American capitalists, and thus finds himself in the same situation as we are. The capitalists exploited him brutally and finally forced him to go to war to bring them even more profits. And so, unlike a White capitalist, he is not our enemy, by saving his life we shall not only soothe the sorrow of his mother, wife and children, but we shall have demonstrated the good will of the Vietnamese working class towards the American working people who, together with American progressives, are struggling for peace in Viet Nam. At the same time we show our esteem and affection for the American Blacks whom the racists oppress and despise. Thousands of American mothers, millions of American people will understand our just struggle, grow conscious of their responsi-

bilities, and will not allow the American capitalists to draft their sons and brothers for the war in Viet Nam. They will stand up to oppose this dirty war of aggression."

The hospital director looked at the surgeon, hoping for a word or gesture of approval. But the surgeon avoided his gaze and said with great effort:

"I understand and approve of everything you've said, but nevertheless I am afraid I won't be able to operate on him. Like you, I can never forget that in this same room a month ago, my friend Doctor Nguyen Van Tru and Comrade Le Quang Chan, a skillful anesthetist were killed by American bombs. Every time I take the scalpel, I see in my mind's eye Tru standing in front of me and urging me to do my utmost to save the lives

of our wounded fighters so that they may go back to the front to avenge him and other comrades. If I were to save the life of an American soldier in this very place where friends of mine were killed by American bombs and with assistants roused by this same hatred, I would not be able to perform the operation adequately..."

The hospital director answered in a moved voice:

"I could order you to perform the operation, putting my trust in your sense of discipline as a member of the Liberation forces. But so long as your anger against the American aggressors has not abated, I am afraid your task could not be carried through. In our profession, the least mistake or inadvertence—a bubble in a vein, or a few drops of ether too many—may kill the patient. When they took prisoner that American, our soldiers at the front had to overcome a feeling of hatred a hundred times deeper than what we feel here. They saw with their own eyes their comrades killed or wounded. American bombs and shells were being showered on them and might kill them at any moment. Yet, because they were bent on carrying out the policy of the Front and were thinking of American mothers, wives and children and also of American progressives who were supporting our struggle, they surmounted a thousand obstacles and brought that American prisoner back here. I hope that you will follow their example and overcome your personal feelings to fulfill your task."

He walked towards the exit, but stopped halfway and said in a worried voice, "A few hours' delay and the American will have very little chance left. All the efforts of our fighters at the front will have been lost."

The surgeon started as if he had received an electric shock. In a flash he saw in his mind's eye the sorrowful face of an American mother, the stern gaze of a Liberation soldier, the gentle features of Doctor Tru... Thinking of his responsibilities, of the operation to be performed and of all the subsequent care to the patient, he shook his head as if to drive away all erroneous thoughts.

"No," he said, "we have no right to let that American die."

The nurse glanced at the electrical operator and both came up to the surgeon. Moved by the hospital director's words, they now came to a decision after hearing those of the doctor. Encouraged by the resolve shown on their faces, the latter turned to his chief and said in a firm voice, "All right, comrade Director, your order will be carried out."

Turning to his assistants, he gently added, "Comrades, get ready for an operation on the skull. We'll start in 15 minutes."

The nurse lighted the stove for the sterilization of the instruments. The electrical operator straddled his bike and gave a few turns of the pedals to see if the generator was in order.

The voice of the director was heard, "Comrades, bring the patient in."

Four Liberation soldiers whose sweat-stained uniforms seemed to smell still of gunpowder brought into the cave a wounded American soldier lying on a stretcher. The nurse, with their help, put him on the operating table and covered his face with a white linen. The American was wearing the green uniform of the US army with two badges, one showing a blue eagle and the other a flash of lightning, the sign of the US 25th Infantry Division, nicknamed "Tropical Lightning".

Suddenly whistle-blowers sounded the alert. The light went out. Two big explosions shook the cave. Trees fell in a crash. The wounded man stirred.

A moment later, everything was calm again. The light returned. The patient was anesthetized and the operation began.

The moon had risen in the sky and its silvery beams shone through the foliage of the trees. In the cave, the monotonous hum of a drill was heard, mingled with reports, now distant, now quite close, of American artillery.

Suddenly, the surgeon gave an exclamation and handed a small metallic object to the hospital director: a tiny shell splinter found in the wound of the GI.

After a long moment, the two doctors went out of the cave and took off their gowns and gloves. The moon had risen quite high and a gentle breeze was blowing.

Four Liberation soldiers carried a stretcher past on which the American soldier was lying.

"J.B. has had a narrow escape," said the surgeon. "I am sure he will never again turn his gun on us."

The hospital director nodded: "And thousands of American soldiers will side with us and demand an end to this dirty war of aggression."

Heads — cocks crowed. Dawn broke.

Written at Military Hospital 77A DINH PHUNG

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ALL POWER TO

THE PEOPLE!

PART 1 BRAZIL TORTURE, REPRESSION AND DEATH

In one of the biggest and populated nations in Latin America, a military regime tortures and assassinates her political opponents. The declaration of Human Rights of the United Nations is totally ignored in this country. No one Brazilian is totally exempted from the danger of suffering this systematic brutality. The press is under the conscription of the regime and all those that oppose are prosecuted by military courts.

This book is an effort to document the actual reality happening within Brazil. The joint testimonies are from youths, women, and men which relate the tortures they were subjected to in the prisons of the states of Minas Gerais, Guanabara, and San Paulo. They revealed, at that moment the degree of violence and also the repression on the part of military-police throughout the country.

NOTE FROM THE EDITORS:

These testimonies of tortures came to us from Brazil. We are responding to its authenticity. They are only a few voices from the millions who are subjected to the same fury. Fury that would today horrify the world.

These documents do not demand any commentaries. They are testimonies from students, professors, ex-military, workers, men and women.

DOCUMENT #1:

Testimonies from the prisoners at the Linhares Penitentiary

We present to the Council of Defense on Human Rights this report with the hope that these accusations be looked into by the council. We will align ourselves and provide any of the necessary information needed.

For prisoners in the penitentiary of Linhares it is extremely difficult to present at the moment, proof of the stories we are about to relate; but the minute that you want more light on these issues we will be able to provide new testifiers and supply with diligence information that will be able to clarify everything. For as it is very dangerous to write the report simply because we still find ourselves at the mercy of those who inflict injustice. If we do it, it's because our human conscience feels the necessity to expose the cancer that corrodes our prisons, the rooms and the commissars, and the moral fiber that raises our youth. We have decided to submit into the hands of the Council this report; taking responsibility so that we will be able to further our moral and physical integrity.

PROCEDURE AND CAPTURE
The capture of Murilo Pinto da Silva, Mauricio Vleria de Paiva, Afonso Celso Lana Leite, Jorge Rai Mundo Nahas, Mario Jose Cavallier Nahas, Nilo Sergio Mendonca Macendo, and Julio Antonio Benacourt Almeida, happened around four in the morning on January 29, 1969, on the street of Itacardinho. His being caught Murilo was shot by two bullets the-perpetrated by a police gun.

Then those captured were lined against the wall in the basement of a house and were brutally punished. The police then proceeded to get their rifles. This action directed by the general of the commission, Sr. Luis Soares de Rocha who has the power to provoke such fear in the people is perpetrated in their attempt, the police

returned to beating those captured with major violence using strap-on. All were beaten, suffering profound wounds in their heads. Still in the house on Itacardinho they were shackled and tied with rope on their wrists and necks. Some of the police tried to choke them to death with the ropes. Those captured were taken to the Political Police, five of them in the back of a car trunk. On arrival they were subjected to more beatings. They were beaten with fists and then rifles. They didn't resist the hits, they had been bleeding for an hour. Mauricio fell to the floor still shackled and tied. He had been separated from his companions and when falling on the floor, he stayed there for some length of time receiving still more infliction of pain from various pigs. Stopping at 5:00, four hours after they were captured. They were resolved to take him to the post.

Police that participated in this procedure of capture and torture: Luis Soares de Rocha, Superintendent of the policing in the state of Minas Gerais; his delegates: Lara Rezende, Mario Candido da Rocha, Jose Ferreira, Hayda Saralva and Jose Reis Alves with the aide of the police and civil guard.

II THE INTERROGATIONS

In the Delegation of Vigilance Social (DVS)

Later when they got there, those captured were lined up in solitary confinement with their faces to the wall. They weren't given any water or nourishment until early the next day. Frequently police from the DVS, Civil Guard, and the Military Police would come in, beat and leave lacerations on their bodies. Just about all of them had to have sutures to close up their head wounds.

The delegate Theodor Sia during the first day of interrogation, told Murilo he ought "to go ahead and finish killing him like he had done so many times without anyone knowing." After transferring, Murilo, by the command of Pinto, was cut with the point of a knife during the little journey.

A couple of days later Antonio Jose de Oliveira came to the post. He came with wounds even worse cuts and abrasions, his were from bullets. They put him in solitary confinement for more than two hours in the same condition. The pigs in that jail were waiting for him to die. In the meanwhile they were constantly beating him.

Two days later, Lello Famioli came. He had a foot and an arm broken in several places. His side was ulcerated and he had some cuts in his head. He had been tortured at DVS; he shared a solitary confinement cell with Julio Antonio Benacourt de Almeida, who he saw leave conducted by two pigs after he had been tortured. So much for Antonio, but as for Lello Famioli, they had knocked out his teeth and had twisted his broken arm to one side. He took on his feet had been smashed. His legs were swollen and his head had two profound wounds. His whole body was bruised and he had burns from cigarettes. This comes from Murilo. The doctors and nurses were horrified at the savage treatment by the pigs. Jimmy Carqueja (17) later had an operation on his right leg and a ruptured liver. After his post-operation he was put in solitary

confinement without a bed or covers. The only one who took concern for his health was the director of the Post. He was advised that his life was in danger. He then went as far as to give a blanket and some medical aide.).

TORTURES FROM DVS:

Theodor Menez Sia, Arinaldo Hora, Searalick, Jose do Carmo, Joli, Cabo Ferreira, Marcelo Jose Aparicido, Anesio, Geraldo, Vander, Bicalho.

2. In the Delegation of Thieves
The first interrogations were

shocks and stiffened them with a spongefull of water.

Jorge Harumundo Nahas--was tortured by the same delegates. They utilized discharges of electricity also a rubber whip. He was left with his hands and nails smashed and his entire body scarred.

Pedro Paulo Brotas--He was tortured in the same manner and by the same delegation. He was subjected to electrical shocks and left in solitary confinement full of huge rats for over three days and

reached Guanabara. They were transported by police from DVS (between them they took turns torturing the captives).

In getting to Guanabara Military Police Base, they were beaten, disrobed, and dragged around. After this brutal beating they were put into solitary confinement. Five in one cell and six in another. The cells were 2' x 2' in area. They were stripped and left naked for 14 days without the minimal hygienic conditions. About a month later, Mauricio and Iray were transported to the camp.

The first two nights that they were in the Guanabara headquarters, they were prohibited to sleep. They had to stand up for 24 hours and every once in a while they would be hosed down with cold water. During the time the prisoners were situated in Guanabara the worst starving. The food given us was about as much as a glass of water and only now and then did we get that.

Sometimes they would take a hose and hurl cold water in at us through the cell door. On two occasions they threw bombs of tear gas into our cell. There was very little ventilation and the prisoners almost died of suffocation. They couldn't have candy, eggs and if by some miracle they were found with my, this was an excuse for more beatings and tortures.

The prisoners thinned out so much and so fast that they looked like they just came from a ghosts' concentration camp. It was said here was the "Brazilian Gestapo".

September of '69, subjected to torturing were: Murilo Pinto da Silva, discharges of electricity, fist beatings and stick beatings for four hours consecutively. The torturers: Major Elio Albuquerque de Lacerda (commandant of P.E.), captain Horacio Luis, Lieutenant Haydon, Sergeant Oliveira, Sergeant Montes.

Pedro Paulo Brotas--was hung in the "pai de arara" beaten with a club for two days and nights and discharges of electrical currents were released. Small steel approx. 20 centimeters long were rammed under their fingers.

Angelo Pezzuti da Silva: tortured with electrical shocks in the palms of his hands. For a determined moment Angelo could not support the pain and hurled himself into a glass window. He cut various parts of his body and lost consciousness. They took him to a military hospital where he was treated for wounds on his back and arms. He stayed there in the hospital. The order was carried out by Mendonca and Povorelli and issued by Lt Haydon.

Afonso Celso Lana Leite--shock treatment, fist beatings, lasting various amounts of time. Inflicted by Sergeant Andrade. Telephone treatments were also inflicted. When the interrogation was over Andrade kept shooting electrical shocks into Afonso to "see how his body reacted".

Julio Antonio Benacourt de Almeida--was hung in the "pai de arara" beaten, shock and telephone treatment. He was tortured by Captain Huthares, Sergeant Andrade, Cabo Mendonca and Povorelli. Cabo Mendonca and Povorelli.

On the 8th of October, there were instructional sessions held at the military Police Headquarters (P.E.) in Guanabara. There were approximately 100 military men from the three branches of the services. The majority of them were sergeants. Before the sessions began, Mauricio was used as the guinea pig to "see if the electrical shock devices were working correctly. About 4:00 in the afternoon the prisoners were brought in the living room. Upon entering they were made to take off their clothes. During this time Lieutenant Haydon was shouting



Alduisio Moreira de Souza
REVOLUTIONARY

The recent kidnapping of West German Ambassador to Brazil Ehrenfried von Holleben--who was freed June 16 in return for the release of 40 political prisoners, who are now in Algeria--has cast further light on the fascist regime of President Emilio Garrastazu Medici, the army general appointed by the military last year to preside over Brazil's 88 million people.

carried out by the Delegation Conifers and Thieves. The president of the investigation was at that time Sr. Luis Soares da Rocha. Under his orders the other delegates, Lara Rezende, Mario Candido da Rocha captured and inflicted barbarous tortures.

Angelo Pezzuti da Silva and Edwin Rezende Durante were taken there twice during the last part of January 1969. He was forced to lay on the floor then to strip nude, then they proceeded to stamp and beat all parts of his body. The captain of the army Gomes Carneiro who was also present, tortured him, applying the telephone cord in strong knots to the palms of his hands and simultaneously to his ears. In other instances we received electrical shocks and they beat us with a whip. Jose Ferreira poured water into his nose. Jose Maria assaulted him violently on the bottom of his feet with a plastic whip.

Commencing in February of 1969, all other prisoners that were in DVS were interrogated by the "Delegation of Conifers".

THE FOLLOWING ARE TESTIMONIES

Nilo Sergio Mendonca Macendo--assaulted and beaten during various days by delegates, Lara Rezende and Mario Rocha, also by investigators, Jose Ferreira, and Hayda Saralva. He (Nilo) was hung, disrobed for three days and nights in solitary confinement, infested with enormous rats that stopped him from sleeping at night.

Angelo and Edwin were also in solitary confinement. They beat the bottom of their feet with the white. They used electrical

nights.

In the "Delegation" of Conifers and thieves they tortured adolescents of 12 and 15 years old and "captured" communists in the presence of the above men to make them talk.

At the conclusion of this torture session, Antonio was hung, disrobed in solitary confinement whose toilet facilities were in need of repair. The air was unclean to breathe. During the time he was in there he heard cries and shouts of pain. He saw 20-30 people in a room 2' by 2'. Mauratvio Vleria de Paiva--when he was taken in front of the "Delegation" even though he had recently been operated on, he was beaten in the same unhealed wounds.

The tortures perpetrated by the Delegation of Conifers and Thieves were under the orders of Luis Soares da Rocha and the delegates, Lara Rezende and Mauricio Candido da Rocha carried them out.

3. THE ARMY POLICE (P.E.) MILITARY VILLAGE--GUANABARA

Finishing interrogations in Bela Horizonte the captives were sent to Guanabara (Company of the Army Police)--This was done by a petition from Colonel Ary who was in charge of political-military investigations of captives. On the 10th of August 1969, they were rushed to Guanabara in the back of a radio patrol car. They were thrown in on top of each other, all piled together. They had been shackled and tied. There was no Rule 84 that most of them got dizzy and vomited on each other. They got no attention whatsoever from Bela Horizonte, until they

CONT. ON PG. 19



INTERNATIONAL NEWS

WOMEN'S LIBERATION

BY EVE

"THE TRUE PROLETARIAT OF AFRICA ARE THE WOMEN"

The cause of women's liberation still brings a shudder from most men and an embarrassed laugh from many women. Fifty years after the suffragettes were called "the shrieking sisterhood" (one of the more printable names) by the British press, a columnist in a "sensitive" liberal newspaper like the Observer, which always carefully takes the side of the angels on racial issues can call activists in women's liberation "these freaks".

In the last three or four years, women's liberation movements have mushroomed all over the world, spawned offshoots to the right and left, and given birth to near-hysterical groups like SCUM: the Society for Cutting Up Men. It's fairly easy to explain the sudden militancy and vocal demands. Two generations after women wrested the right to vote from male-ruled societies, a hard fact is becoming more and more apparent: that as votes for all men did nothing to shift the power from the capitalist class to the workers, so votes for women haven't brought the hoped-for freedom, equality and better life.

Along with Blacks in America, students all over the world, Tanzanians and Odans and Vietnamese, women realize that the fight is not for equal rights. The fight is for change in the society itself. "Genuine equality between the sexes can only be realized in the process of the socialist transformation of society as a whole."

A hundred years ago a U.S. newspaper magazine, James Gordon Bennett, said: "How did women first become subject to man, as she now is all over the world? By her nature, her sex, just as the Negro is and always will be to the end of time inferior to the White race and, therefore, doomed to subjection; but she is happier than she would be in any other condition, just because it is the law of nature..."

In many parts of the world women now have the vote, can hold property, most jobs, run businesses and make contracts. Through the courts they can often win custody of their children. They can be elected to parliament and if they are sufficiently working class, can even become prime minister. But, says the Women's Liberation Front, this cannot be seen as an advance towards the emancipation of women.

In the Jewish religion one says: "I thank you God that you have not created me a woman." Until recently, the Jewish wife turned herself on her dead husband's funeral pyre. Women still live in purdah, wear veils or the full burqa in places of inferiority. Christian women cover their heads in churches—a relic of the veil and a symbol of subjection. Says the Women's Liberation Front:

For men—Caucasians, Negroes, Chinese and Japanese—all keep a woman in the same place, the

vision, advertisements, magazines, radio, all are geared to cater only for the women who is in her "rightful" place in the home (in spirit if not in fact) and consuming avidly the infinite number of goods that keep the capitalist economies ticking over nicely.

TRIPLE OPPRESSION

It boils down to this, says the Women's Liberation Movement: "Women's fight against oppression was then and is now linked with that of the working class as a whole...The two movements (anti-slavery and women's rights) have always been considered dangerous and upsetting to the social structure for much the same reasons...Black people can be paid less; women can be paid less. As long as both are not organized on an equal basis and work under conditions without discrimination, they form the most vulnerable sections of the working class...of course the exploitation of Black people is much more intense and brutal. All classes of Black people thus suffer, and the great majority of Black women are triply oppressed, as Blacks, women and workers." I went to a two-day conference at Oxford held by the Women's Liberation Workshop in February, feeling little more than curiosity. As a South African I felt the issue of Women's Liberation to be secondary to the South African struggle. I came away remembering my experience of five years in independent Africa and the words of Rene Dumont, the agronomist, when he visited Tanzania some years ago. He said: "The true proletariat of Africa are the women." Women's Liberation, it seems to me now, is a vital and central part of the South African struggle.

CHEAP LABOUR

Women are told their rightful place is in the home, and at the same time they are needed to supply cheap labour. The propaganda is necessary to keep this cheap labour. Employers can then argue that women leave their jobs when they get married or have a baby, that they cannot be relied on because their main interest is somewhere else. Their labour is therefore less valuable, say the employers, and they should be paid less.

So women remain in the lowest paid jobs and there is only gradually made for them in the professions or skilled labour. In countries that have a large number of unemployed, women have almost no hope of employment, except as domestic servants. In South Africa, Black women can work as domestic servants, farm labourers or factory workers, where they form the cheapest of a very cheap labour market. The majority of working women, whether in the field or in the factory, are so-called farm labourers or domestic servants.

The working class woman is doubly exploited: by her husband and by the capitalist system. The working class man, himself a victim of the system, still fits within it and becomes part of the exploitation pecking order in his attitude towards his wife, whether their personal relationship is a good one or not.

It is a system centuries old. In "The Origins of the Family" Engels explains that in the earliest society there was no social or sexual dominance or subjection. There was a natural division of labour, with each supreme in his or her own sphere. Housekeeping was communal and whatever was used in common was owned in common by the tribe.

But as herds of cattle became increasingly individual rather than communal property and prisoners of war were enslaved for labour, society split into classes: masters and slaves. At the same time, the family changed. As the herds which belonged to the man became the new means of existence, along with the slaves and commodities taken in exchange for cattle, women's economic importance dwindled and her household tasks played no part in the ownership of the surplus.

With the rise of private ownership woman herself became a subject of exploitation of one by another, whether the exploited are slaves, serfs or wage-earners. "The great majority of women became vassals of vassals."

EVEN A POOR MAN "OWNS" A WIFE

This is still particularly obvious in countries or communities where there is a very small middle and professional class. If the lot of men in Africa or Latin America is an inevitable one, the lot of "their" women is worse. Because men, no matter how poor they are can "own" a wife. And no matter how brutally, no matter what racially pure argument men use to convince themselves and the world that traditions like the bride price and female circumcision have been reintroduced by the White conquerors, the roots of these customs are in that initial exploitation, in the valuation of women as property. It is no accident that in revolutionary countries these conservative attitudes are supported by the neo-colonialists. In much of Africa, for example, the women have traditionally been the farmers. This has been their one source of economic power. Yet the foreign "aid programmes" introduced and financed by wealthy countries to increase food production have totally disregarded this fact. Agricultural colleges in Malawi, for example, or Kenya, have only men students. If Rene Dumont is right and women are the proletariat of Africa then the neo-colonialist neo-tribe spirit plays its part (another game of underestimating the role of the women).

It seems therefore that we have come to a point where women's

under the power of father or husband and do nothing without his consent. Pockets of feudal societies exist in the rural areas of all under-developed countries, including South Africa, and it is useful to note that the attitude of the Afrikaner is not only feudal towards Africans but towards Afrika's women, many of whom are themselves exploited as cheap labour for factories and the retail trade.

CONDITIONS FOR EMANCIPATION

Engels points out that "emancipation of women and their equality with men are impossible and must remain so as long as women are excluded from socially productive work and restricted to housework, which is private. The emancipation of women becomes possible only when women are en-

of female inferiority. Militant workers for women's liberation are attracted for unconsciously seeking to deprive the male of his sexual power, to castrate him. They have to cope with nonsensical claims that they have symbolically slain their fathers by verbally consigning all men to perdition as monsters."

The greater a woman's spending power, the greater, obviously, her potential for consumer exploitation. "Can you compete with your daughter's 'little girl' look? asks the advertisement. "A Diamond is forever"... "Next time your husband talks to a fascinating woman, make sure it's you"... "Discover your perfume personality"...

United we stand...the term "brotherhood" evokes elated feelings of liberty, equality, and high ideals. And "sisterhood"?



Women's fight against oppression was then and is now linked with that of the working class as a whole.

abled to take part in production on a large scale, and when domestic duties require their attention only to a minor degree."

This is impossible in any but a socialist society. A capitalist society needs the cheap and supposedly "casual" labour of women. And a woman can only be an effective consumer, in capitalist terms, if she is restricted emotionally if not physically, to her home. Woman is constantly exploited as a consumer and the most fruitful area for this is her competition with other housewives. Her floors must not only be clean but "spotlessly clean", her family's clothes "brilliantly white".

Middle class professional women are also exploited in this way. They are so eager to prove themselves in male-dominated jobs that they often work harder and for less pay than their male colleagues because they want the job badly and the competition is fierce. They have been told that aggression and strength of character are admirable and unattractive; and many cannot rid themselves of the old idea "a woman is nothing, a wife is everything". To be a constructive or a fully employed woman, it is to be a woman in a man's world, a woman in a man's world, a woman in a man's world.

Profoundly, women are to be seen and heard as a woman's

A NEW SOLIDARITY

Perhaps that was one of the first things that struck me at the Oxford conference: a feeling of solidarity that withstood sometimes bitter ideological differences. Because women's liberation movements are no different from other liberation movements everywhere—there are people who feel the mood is too left, some think it too right. Some want Women Power, some just want equal pay. Some want to form a Woman's Party, others want to urge the Labour Party to put up more women candidates. While 40 husbands looked after the children in a specially organized crèche, hundreds of women from all over Britain held papers on the economic role of women, their role in the revolutionary struggle (there was a Vapo representative at the conference) the role of the nuclear family and other related subjects. It was not so much what was said as the fact that it was being said and clear that it was being said and clear that it was being said. The hearing of men from the first and last sessions I found rather stupid and unnecessary. The statement that women had to work to become equal consumers and to become equal citizens for equal pay for equal work. I found for hours in the paper.

The conference in Oxford was the first of its kind. It was a

JOAN BIRD IS FREE!



Joan Bird, N.Y. Panther 21 political prisoner, is back in the community after being incarcerated unjustly in a Women's House of Detention since April 1969. The will of Black people has made

this possible and it is the will of the people that shall free all political prisoners from the fascist dungeons of racist Babylon.



DEATH TO THE FASCIST PIGS!



CONT. FROM PG. 18



anized or that a woman's party should be formed. It passed proposals to set up research into the role played by women in the making of history; to form a group to study alternatives to the nuclear family; to establish a pressure group to demand free contraception and advice, and abortion on demand.

NEW INITIATIVES

Other motions passed included the demand for a sex relations discrimination act to set up a sex relations discrimination board similar to the British race relations board; the setting up in London of an international communication centre for women's liberation movements; the compiling of all papers read at the conference to be reproduced for sale, and the setting up of a clearing house for information.

There were messages of solidarity with the women of Vietnam and the National Liberation Front, the Oxford students who were then occupying the Clarendon Building, and the striking women clothing workers of Leeds.

A conference like many others—decisions for increased research and information, and little action planned: minorities complaining that the conference had been too

radical, or not radical enough. The most concrete achievement yet, perhaps, has been the contact of groups and women throughout Britain and bringing together of names and lists of relevant organizations and movements.

In Vietnam women are fighting alongside men for national freedom and a socialist revolution. In the USA women, angry at the attitude of civil rights workers girls either make the tea or get a "chicks in front" treatment are moving into direct action by occupying the premises of influential magazines like Newsweek and Vogue. But throughout the women's liberation movement it seems that one thread holds the majority together.

"For a society that eagerly welcomes women's entrance into new fields and lays the economic and legal foundations for a full participation, we must turn to socialism", says the Women's Liberation Front. It calls to working women not only to fight for equal rights and opportunities now, but "at the same time let us fight shoulder to shoulder with working men to end the system of exploitation of men and women by men."

(Reprinted from SECHABA, VOL. 4, NO. 6, June 1970)

CONT. FROM PG. 17

BRAZIL TORTURE, REPRESSION AND DEATH

slides of torture methods used on political prisoners. He explained their effects and characteristics. Then the prisoners were used as live specimens. They were tortured in front of the soldiers to demonstrate the actual process.

Mauricio received the shock treatment. Greras had iron rods stuck up his nails. Murilo had to stand on boards with nails.

Zezinho--was hung in "pau de arara". The ex police was assaulted while Nilo Sergio--had to sustain weight with his arms open, balancing himself on one foot. While the prisoners were at the P.E. at Guanabara they learned to distinguish between yells of pain and shouts of torture. They heard these day and night. They learned to distinguish what type of tortured the other were being put through.

Marcos Aurelio -- newspaperman for the paper Correio da Manhã, received shocks, beatings, and burns from cigarettes. The torturers wanted him to confess to a bank robbery in Bonsucesso. Waldir Marum Cury y Almir Marum Cury.

They were arrested and brought to the P.E. Waldir was tied and placed in solitary confinement. A couple of minutes later they began to hear desperate screams. Waldir recognized his brother's voice. A half an hour later the pig came to the cell and said, "open up! The game is going to be played with you." The one who said this and took Waldir was Sergeant Oliveira. Immediately the prisoners began to hear the sound of the

palm beater. Just an hour before had been fine when he was returned he looked very agonized. His hands and feet were bruised, bleeding and swollen. His back, buttocks and muscles, the flesh was exposed, his face was also swollen.

October 14: Reinaldo J. Melo--was taken to the P.E. The prisoners heard his yells and noise from the method being used from 10 at night 'til four in the morning. He was hung on the "pau de arara". He received shocks, telephone treatment, and was beaten.

Carlos Mine Baumfeld--was beaten with a gun--shock and telephone treatment and beatings with the palm beater. Not being able to withstand the pain he threw himself into a glass window and cut up his back. He was taken to the hospital de Vila Militar. Carlos Mine is a youth.

March 1969: Mr. Edo Ide--owner of an umbrella store, over 60 years old; was tortured by shock treatment, beaten, shackled and put in solitary confinement for 24 hours.

Gerakla -- Marine -- merchant marine was brutally beaten, shackled and hung in solitary confinement for 24 hours.

Salvador Sales Wey--ex proprietor of the Remington Hotel, shock treatment, beaten by an agent who then took him to the P.E.

Alido de Albuquerque de Albuquerque--arrested in Guanabara. He was hung in the "pau de arara" where he was left balancing himself. Weakened by this he acquired huge sores on his arms. He had

a couple of shock and beating sessions. These beatings did damage to his spinal cord. May-June, 1969

Julio -- student of medicine at Guanabara. They imprisoned him because they had found his address with one of their prisoners at Bela Horizonte (he had given his address to a student he had met on an excursion with other schools in Guanabara). He was subjected to shock treatment and whipping.

Roli Noronha Soares--ex Sergeant. Shock treatment etc. He was disrobed and whipped then put in a cell for 100 days.

Waldir de Almeida--same.

Severino Beatriz de Silva--ex-president of the cab drivers union in Guanabara. He was over 50 years old. He was tortured for more than 30 days, as a consequence of this he lost much blood and also had to have an eye operation.

Walter Fernandes de Arayjo--employee for Urban Transportation. Subjected to shock treatment, barbarous beatings all over his body. He remained naked in a cell for more than 120 days.

Sergio Lara--doctor for the Institute of Nuclear Investigation, was beaten then made to confess attacking a section of the city.

June News: Military Police Sergeant in Guanabara. Shock treatment (to the buttocks, hands, feet, etc.). He was beaten so much with the telephone treatment he was deaf in his right ear.

Lulu Stalin--17 years old, held for investigation. Fisherman's helper. He was very severely

beaten.

Fausto Machado Preir--boss of the Division of Ministry of Education and Culture. He was tortured by the usual methods of shock and telephone treatments. Numerous beatings. He didn't have a mattress nor blankets in his cell. He later tried to commit suicide and was taken to the military hospital.

June-July 1969

Jose Roberto Montelero--Engineer for Brazil's Institute to Reform Land. Subjected to shock treatment throughout the body. He's been in prison for over a year for lending his car to another prisoner.

Craine Alves Neto--Director of the Modern Art Museum. He was arrested because he let a young woman stay in his home. She was the girl friend of a young man whom they were seeking for being a subversive. For one week he had to stand without sleep and at night would throw cold water in his cell. In the day time every hour he would have to run around in circles. They tried to get a confession of any kind from him. Since he had gone to Peru connected with his job, they tried to say he had been conspiring with Peruvian Guerrillas. They then sent him to "Centmar" Marin, Central Information, where better methods could help them to get what they wanted. The Lieutenant Hayilton, very badly beat a young Black man about 22 years old. He had been detained because he argued with a soldier. Hayilton obviously did it to intimidate Vera Wro-

ble. He wanted her to confess to something she had no knowledge of.

Vera--is a student of social science at the University of Fluminense. She had already been sentenced to four years imprisonment (federal). The torturers (PICS) at the P.E. in Guanabara were:

Major Lacerda
Captain Jao Luis
Lieutenant Hayilton
Captain Guimaraes
Sergeant Andrade
Sergeant Oliveira
Sergeant Rangel
Sergeant Rousoni

Montes and various others. For the moment we find ourselves at the Penitentiary at Linhares. It will be almost a year that we have been prisoners and nothing has yet been done. We are still restricted many human rights. We stay locked up for 19 hours. We are prohibited matches, lighters, newspapers, magazines, or even radios. We cannot have books unless they are of a distorted form. We cannot even have legal counsel, etc.

Many names:
Angelo Perrotti da Silva
Pedro Paulo Greras
Antonio Pereira Matos
Mauricio M. Palva
Alfonso Celso Lapa Fiete
Murilo Paulo Silva
Julio Antonio Blanchard
Almeida
Marco Antonio Azevedo Meyer
Jose Raymundo Nolas
Ervin Rezende Durante

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK



EIGHT BALL IN THE CORNER POCKET-- DEATH TO THE FASCIST PIGS

POCKET LAWYER OF LEGAL FIRST AID

This pocket lawyer is provided as a means of keeping black people up to date on their rights. We are always the first to be arrested and the racist police forces are constantly trying to pretend that rights are extended equally to all people. Cut this out, brothers and sisters, and carry it with you. Until we arm ourselves to righteously take care of our own, the pocket lawyer is what's happening.

1. If you are stopped and/or arrested by the police, you may remain silent; you do not have to answer any questions about alleged crimes, you should provide your name and address only if requested (although it is not absolutely clear that you must do so.) But then do so, and at all time remember the fifth amendment.

2. If a police officer is not in uniform, ask him to show his identification. He has no authority over you unless he properly identifies himself. Beware of persons posing as police officers. Always get his badge number and his name.

3. Police have no right to search your car or your home unless they have a search warrant, probable cause or your consent. They may conduct no exploratory search, that is, one for evidence of crime generally or for evidence of a crime unconnected with the one you are being questioned about. (Thus, a stop for an auto violation does not give the right to search the auto.) You are not required to consent to a search; therefore, you should not consent and should state clearly and unequivocally that you do not consent, in front of witnesses if possible. If you do not consent, the police will have the burden in court of showing probable cause. Arrest may be corrected later.

4. You may not resist arrest forcibly or by going limp, even if you are innocent. To do so is a separate crime of which you can be convicted even if you are acquitted of the original charge. Do not resist arrest under any circumstances.

5. If you are stopped and/or arrested, the police may search you by patting you on the outside of your clothing. You can be stripped of your personal possessions. Do not carry anything that includes the name of your employer or friends.

7. Do not engage in "friendly" conversation with officers on the way to or at the station. Once you are arrested, there is little likelihood that anything you say will get you released.

8. As soon as you have been booked, you have the right to complete at least two phone calls—one to a relative, friend or attorney, the other to a bail bondsman. If you can, call the Black Panther Party, 465-5047 (48, 49), and the Party will post bail if possible.

9. You must be allowed to hire and see an attorney immediately.

10. You do not have to give any statement to the police, nor do you have to sign any statement you might give them, and therefore you should not sign anything. Take the Fifth and Fourteenth Amendments, because you cannot be forced to testify against yourself.

11. You must be allowed to post bail in most cases, but you must be able to pay the bail bondsmen's fee. If you cannot pay the fee, you may ask the judge to release you from custody without bail or to lower your bail, but he does not have to do so.

12. The police must bring you into court or release you within 48 hours after your arrest (unless the time ends on a week-end or a holiday, and they must bring you before a judge the first day court is in session.)

13. If you do not have the money to hire an attorney, immediately ask the police to get you an attorney without charge.

14. If you have the money to hire a private attorney, but do not know of one, call the National Lawyers' Guild or the Alameda County Bar Association (or the Bar Association of your county) and furnish you with the name of an attorney who practices criminal law.

RULES OF THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS 1048 PERALTA ST. OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

Every member of the BLACK PANTHER PARTY throughout this country of racist America must abide by these rules as functional members of this party. CENTRAL COMMITTEE members, CENTRAL STAFFS, and LOCAL STAFFS, including all captains subordinate to either national, state, and local leadership of the BLACK PANTHER PARTY will enforce these rules. Length of suspension or other disciplinary action necessary for violation of these rules will depend on national decisions by national, state or state area, and local committees and staffs where said rule or rules of the BLACK PANTHER PARTY WERE VIOLATED.

Every member of the party must know these verbatim by heart, and apply them daily. Each member must report any violation of these rules to their leadership or they are counter-revolutionary and are also subjected to suspension by the BLACK PANTHER PARTY.

THE RULES ARE:

1. No party member can have narcotics or weed in his possession while doing party work.

2. Any party member found shooting narcotics will be expelled from this party.

3. No party member can be DRUNK while doing daily party work.

4. No party member will violate rules relating to office work, general meetings of the BLACK PANTHER PARTY, and meetings of the BLACK PANTHER PARTY ANYWHERE.

5. No party member will USE, POINT, or FIRE a weapon of any kind unnecessarily or accidentally at anyone.

6. No party member can join any other army force other than the BLACK LIBERATION ARMY.

7. No party member can have a weapon in his possession while DRUNK or loaded off narcotics or weed.

8. No party member will commit any crimes against other party members or BLACK people at all, and cannot steal or take from the people, not even a needle or a piece of thread.

9. When arrested BLACK PANTHER MEMBERS will give only name, address, and will sign nothing. Legal first aid must be understood by all Party members.

10. The Ten Point Program and platform of the BLACK PANTHER PARTY must be known and understood by each Party member.

11. Party Communications must be National and Local.

12. The 10-10-10-program should be known by all members and also understood by all members.

13. All Finance officers will operate under the jurisdiction of the Ministry of Finance.

14. Each person will submit a report of daily work.

15. Each Sub-section Leader, Section Leader, Lieutenant, and Captain must submit daily reports of work.

16. All Panthers must learn to operate and service weapons correctly.

17. All Leadership personnel who expel a member must submit this information to the Editor of the Newspaper, so that it will be published in the paper and will be known by all chapters and branches.

18. Political Education Classes are mandatory for general membership.

19. Only office personnel assigned to respective offices each day should be there. All others are to sell papers and do Political work out in the community, including Captains, Section Leaders, etc.

20. COMMUNICATIONS — all chapters must submit weekly reports in writing to the National Headquarters.

21. All Branches must implement First Aid and/or Medical Cadres.

22. All Chapters, Branches, and components of the BLACK PANTHER PARTY must submit a monthly Financial Report to the Ministry of Finance, and also the Central Committee.

23. Everyone in a leadership position must read no less than two hours per day to keep abreast of the changing political situation.

24. No chapter or branch shall accept grants, poverty funds, money or any other aid from any government agency without contacting the National Headquarters.

25. All chapters must adhere to the policy and the ideology laid down by the CENTRAL COMMITTEE of the BLACK PANTHER PARTY.

26. All Branches must submit weekly reports in writing to their respective Chapters.

ATTENTION: DOCTORS, NURSES, PHARMACISTS AND COMMUNITY MINDED PEOPLE

Dear Sirs,

The National Committee to Combat Fascism (N.C.C.F.) in America, an organizing bureau of the Black Panther Party, is in the process of setting up a Free Health Clinic in the Black community of Jersey City, at 93 Summit Avenue.

The fact that there is no medical clinic or facilities available to Black people is evident to the most casual observers. To combat the wretched medical services provided in the medical center,

the people need medical attention in the Black community, provided by: doctors, nurses, pharmacists and community people that are dedicated to serving the people and meeting the people's needs.

The Jersey City N.C.C.F. recognizes the fact that there is a shortage of doctors throughout the nation. We also know of the soaring medical cost and the rising cost of schools. Nevertheless the people need medical attention and we are here to meet the people's basic human needs. We can't oper-

ate a Free Health Clinic unless we have the above mentioned personnel who are willing to donate their time, advice, money, and equipment to the People's Free Health Clinic.

To begin to meet the basic needs of the people, we are asking you, the community minded people to "contact the N.C.C.F." at the above mentioned address for further information about this desperately needed program for the Black people of Jersey City.

411. POWER TO THE PEOPLE

N.C.C.F.
93 Summit Avenue
Jersey City, N.J.
Tel. 333-7261/01
Medical Cadre, James C. Cherry

October 1966

Black Panther Party Platform and Program

What We Want What We Believe



*Huey P. Newton Minister of Defense
Black Panther Party*

1. We want freedom. We want power to determine the destiny of our Black Community.

We believe that black people will not be free until we are able to determine our destiny.

2. We want full employment for our people.

We believe that the federal government is responsible and obligated to give every man employment or a guaranteed income. We believe that if the white American businessmen will not give full employment, then the means of production should be taken from the businessmen and placed in the community so that the people of the community can organize and employ all of its people and give a high standard of living.

3. We want an end to the robbery by the CAPITALIST of our Black Community.

We believe that this racist government has robbed us and now we are demanding the overdue debt of forty acres and two mules. Forty acres and two mules was promised 100 years ago as restitution for slave labor and mass murder of black people. We will accept the payment in currency which will be distributed to our many communities. The Germans are now aiding the Jews in Israel for the genocide of the Jewish people. The Germans murdered six million Jews. The American racist has taken part in the slaughter of over fifty million black people; therefore, we feel that this is a modest demand that we make.

4. We want decent housing, fit for shelter of human beings.

We believe that if the white landlords will not give decent housing to our black community, then the housing and the land should be made into cooperatives so that our community, with government aid, can build and make decent housing for its people.

5. We want education for our people that exposes the true nature of this decadent American society. We want education that teaches us our true history and our role in the present-day society.

We believe in an educational system that will give to our people a knowledge of self. If a man does not have knowledge of himself and his position in society and the world, then he has little chance to relate to anything else.

6. We want all black men to be exempt from military service.

We believe that Black people should not be forced to fight in the military service to defend a racist government that does not protect us. We will not fight and kill other people of color in the world who, like black people, are being victimized by the white racist government of America. We will protect ourselves from the force and violence of the racist police and the racist military, by whatever means necessary.

7. We want an immediate end to POLICE BRUTALITY and MURDER of black people.

We believe we can end police brutality in our black community by organizing black self-defense groups that are dedicated to defending our black community from racist police oppression and brutality. The Second Amendment to the Constitution of the United States gives a right to bear arms. We therefore believe that all black people should arm themselves for self-defense.

8. We want freedom for all black men held in federal, state, county and city prisons and jails.

We believe that all black people should be released from the many jails and prisons because they have not received a fair and impartial trial.

9. We want all black people when brought to trial to be tried in court by a jury of their peer group or people from their black communities, as defined by the Constitution of the United States.

We believe that the courts should follow the United States Constitution so that black people will receive fair trials. The 14th Amendment of the U.S. Constitution gives a man a right to be tried by his peer group. A peer is a person from a similar economic, social, religious, geographical, environmental, historical and racial background. To do this the court will be forced to select a jury from the black community from which the black defendant came. We have been, and are being tried by all-white juries that have no understanding of the "average reasoning man" of the black community.

10. We want land, bread, housing, education, clothing, justice and peace. And as our major political objective, a United Nations-supervised plebiscite to be held throughout the black colony in which only black colonial subjects will be allowed to participate, for the purpose of determining the will of black people as to their national destiny.

When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume, among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. That, to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that, whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and, accordingly, all experience hath shown, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But, when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security.



PETITION:FOR THE IMMEDIATE RELEASE OF HUEY NEWTON

PETITION NO. _____

HAVE THIS PETITION SIGNED BY
30 PEOPLE AND RETURN TO :

BLACK PANTHER PARTY
NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
1048 PERALTA STREET
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA 94607



SEND DONATIONS
c/o HUEY P. NEWTON BAIL FUND
via CHARLES R. GARRY
341 MARKET STREET
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF. 94105



WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, DEMAND THAT HUEY P. NEWTON BE
RELEASED FROM PRISON AND BE PERMITTED TO BE RELEASED ON
HIS OWN RECOGNIZANCE. HE HAS ALREADY SERVED MORE TIME
THAN OTHERS WHO ARE REALLY GUILTY.

	NAME	ADDRESS	CITY	STATE /ZIP	COUNTRY
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REVOLUTIONARY LITERATURE



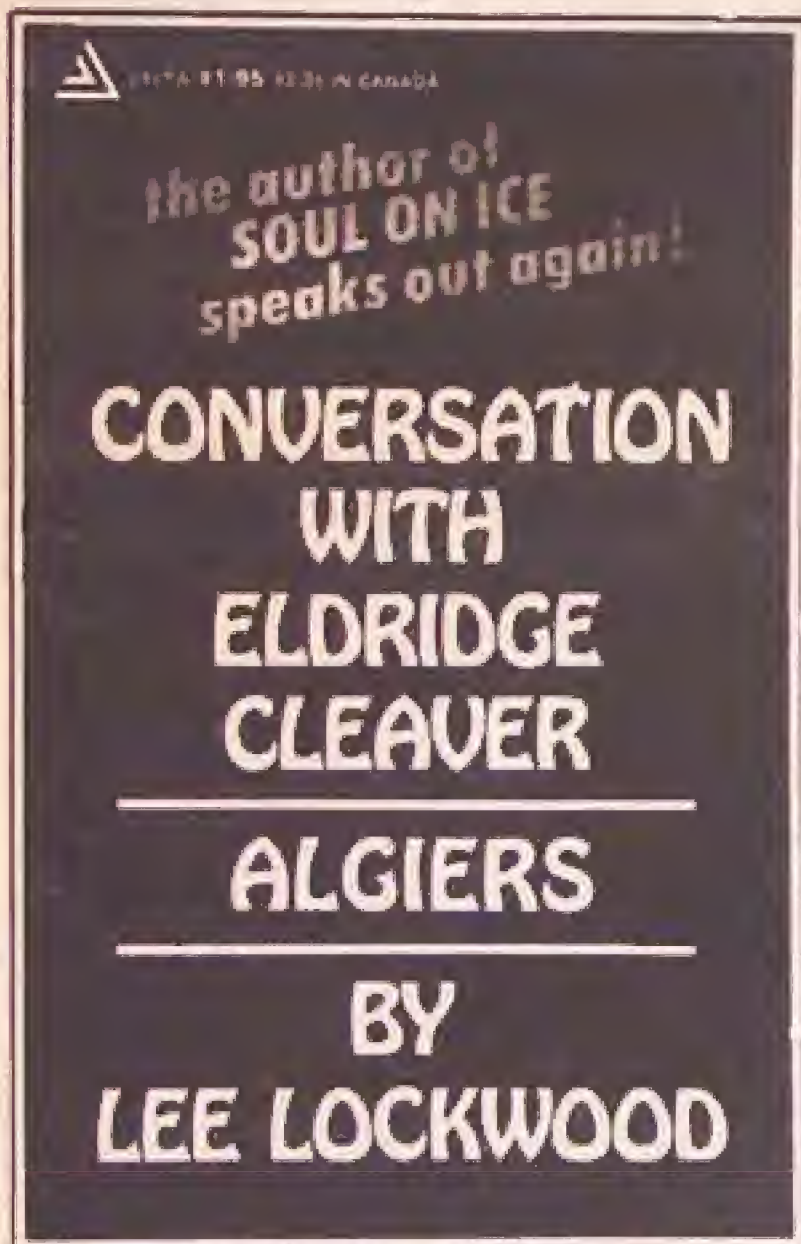
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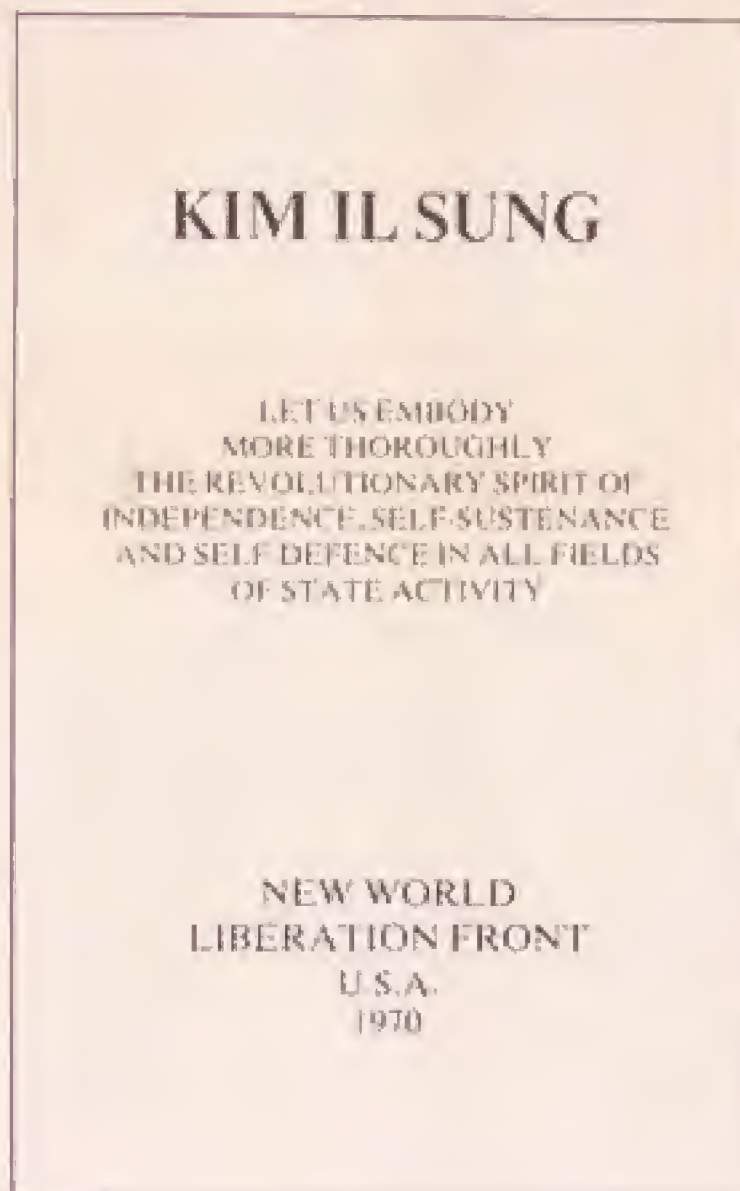
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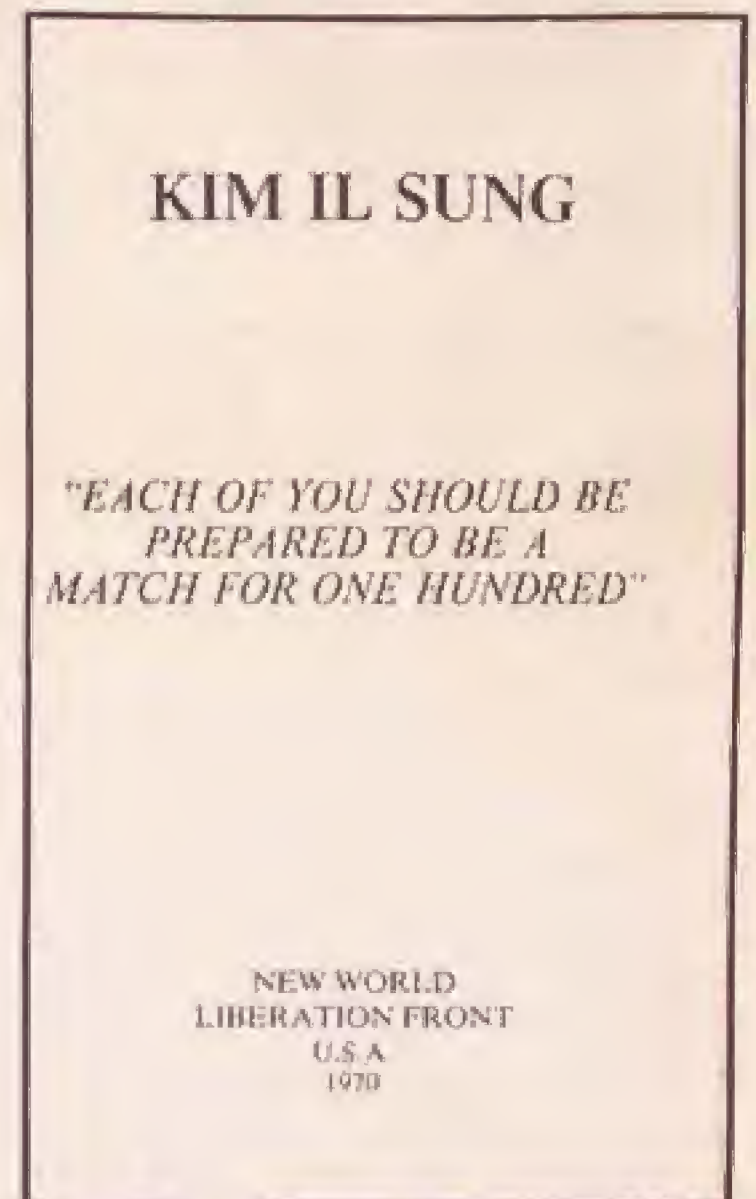
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PLEASE SEND ME:

A. ☐ The Genius of Huen P. Newton
 .75 ea.
 B. ☐ Capitalism Plus Dope Equals Genocide
 .25 ea.
 C. ☐ On the Ideology of the Black Panther Party
 .25 ea.
 D. ☐ Conversation with Eldridge Cleaver
 1.95 ea.
 E. ☐ Kim Il Sung E-1. ☐ .75 ea.
 F. ☐ Seize the Time
 2.50 ea.
 G. ☐ U.
 2.50 ea.

Enclosed is My
 Check Money Order
 Plus Postage
 Please Send Material To
 Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____ State _____
 Zip _____

WE JUST AIN'T GONNA LET NOBODY STAND IN THE WAY OF OUR FREEDOM, NOBODY.

